

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume L—Number 37

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Bowles Says:

"Tell your rationing board you are cutting pulpwood," says Chester A. Bowles, Administrator, Office of Price Administration.

"Pulpwood cutting has been listed as an essential occupation and those engaged in it should now include such activities in connection with any application for supplementary gasoline, tire, or automotive rationing.

"If you are using gasoline-powered equipment in sawing, drawing or trucking pulpwood and it is absolutely necessary for you to have an additional allowance, you should report that fact to your local rationing board.

"Ceiling prices for pulpwood have been set by this Office and are available upon application to your nearest OPA District Office. Pulpwood prices are now at a peak."

Twin Tricksters



NEW YORK, N. Y.—"Amoozin' but confusin'" is it for the escort who will take one of these two sisters dining and dancing. They're 23-year-old airline stewardesses who hail from St. Paul, Minn. He can tell Eileen from Irene Brown because Eileen told him she would be all dressed up in pearls by Marvella and a sweetheart pin in her hair. But in this picture it's Irene who's wearing the pearls—and the escort is going to be all mixed up as to who is who.

Neat and White



Pretty Girls have ideas too! Miss Hazel French wanted to keep the liquid white cleaner off the sole of her shoe so she borrowed the old painters' trick of fitting a piece of cardboard tightly up to the line where the sole meets the shoe and the extra smears go off onto the cardboard instead of spotting the top and edge of the sole.

Fiancée Heart Ace Is Alive, Nazi Prisoner



Pretty Kay Cochran, fiancée of Lt. Col. Francis Gabreski, America's top ranking ace, who knocked out 25 Axis planes from sky before being reported missing over Germany, started filing her cedar chest again when she learned he was alive and well in a Nazi prison camp. They will be married before Christmas, she says, confident that the war will be over in time for him to keep date at the altar.

TO DEDICATE HONOR ROLL ARMISTICE DAY

This is to give public and heartfelt thanks to the boys of the American Legion, who very generously gave of their time and labor in setting up the Roll of Honor. It is but another manifestation of the true civic mindedness of this organization.

The Legion has further volunteered to provide a ceremony of dedication for the Roll, to be held on Armistice Day, with, if possible, a speaker, parade of Bethel's organizations and a band. The Legion perhaps more than some of us realize the meaning and importance of this roll. Each and every one of them gave something to a similar cause in World War I and it is this writer's earnest opinion that when Bethel gets a permanent Roll of Honor, of bronze or stone, or of whatever it is to be, the names of every veteran of World War I should be inscribed thereon so that shoulder to shoulder with their sons they can march down through time together as heroes should.

Once again we wish to solicit every one's cooperation. As soon as a relative leaves for the service, notify Alma Thurston promptly so that we can keep our Roll up to date. Remember also that the supreme sorrow can strike any name on that board, and if it does, notify us promptly in order that we may place the Star of Honor before the name.

W S C S TO SPONSOR GATHERING

THE W S C S met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Perry Lapham. It was reported that the Flower Show was very successful and it is planned to hold another next summer. The committee to clean the church during September are: Mrs. Cheslie Saunders on Sept. 16, and Mrs. Sidney Dyke on Sept. 30.

Plans were made by the society to sponsor a gathering of all members of the parish on Sept. 21 at 7:30 P M at the Church to meet Rev. and Mrs. William Penner and family. The following committees were named: Invitations, Mrs. Davis; hostesses, Mrs. Cheslie Saunders and Mrs. Leslie Lapham; program, Mrs. Herbert I. Bean; Mrs. Robert York and Mrs. Perry Judkins; refreshments, Mrs. Sidney Dyke, Mrs. Perry Lapham, Mrs. Sherman Greenleaf and Mrs. Leslie Davis.

It was voted to observe the October meeting as April Meeting to be held at the Church, October 5 at 2 P M with the apron committee, Mrs. Norman Hall, Mrs. Leslie Lapham, Mrs. Irving French and Mrs. Annie Craig as hostesses. Members will bring cloth and patterns for aprons for the December sale and tea will be served during the afternoon.

NEWRY HOBBY SHOW A SUCCESS

The Hobby Show sponsored by the Newry Farm Bureau ladies on August 30 was a success and well attended. The organization is most grateful to all who helped to make the affair a pleasant one. The following exhibits were shown:

- Coloring of photographs, Delma Ross
- The Gay Nineties, Grace Arsenault, Grace Hulbert
- Old and modern dolls and stuffed toys, Helen Han Hoyt
- Cut Work and Handkerchiefs, Frances Davis
- Shell Collection, Barbara Hulbert
- Small Knick-Knacks, Bertha Davis
- Soap Figures, Norman Davis
- Collection of Philox, Selma Chapman
- Salt and Pepper Shakers, Elma Doyer
- Sea shell articles, (hand-made), Leona Lurvey
- Stuffed dogs, Josephine Parker
- Plastic jewelry, Daisie Warren
- Woodburning work, Selma Chapman
- Collections of stamps and match holder covers, Grace Hulbert
- Handkerchief collection, Vaughn Vail
- Old Bottles and Earrings, Bertha Bean
- Playing card jokers, Jerry Davis
- Goldfish, Selma Chapman, Leona Lurvey
- Stamp collection, John Head
- Small vases, Elsie Davis
- Miniature flower pots and plants, Daisie Warren
- Airplanes, David Fleet
- Teachers desk bouquets, Julia Fleet
- Salt and pepper shakers, Bertha Davis
- Clipping collection, Annie Merrill
- Salt and pepper shakers, Selma Chapman
- Old buttons, Selma Chapman
- Stuffed handmade animals, Bessie Reynolds

Besides the display of hobbies, tea was served by Misses Delma Ross and Elaine Vail. The white elephant table was in charge of Mrs. Daisie Warren the food table with Mrs. Bertha Bean, and the sawdust pile supervised by Mrs. Selma Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Crane and Miss Janice Crane of Orono were in town a few days this week.

BETHEL UNION SCHOOLS NOW OPEN

Schools in the Bethel union are all in session. The total enrollment in all the towns is about the same as last year.

The present enrollment in the Bethel schools is 11 less than the total enrollment of last year.

Greenwood and Gilead have a slightly increased enrollment, while Upton shows a decided increase and Newry a decrease of about one-half.



Sgt. Carlos Smith arrived today from service in the Pacific area to spend a furlough with his mother, Mrs. Edna Smith.

Velma Cummings, H A 1-c has been spending a seven day leave with her father, Aubrey Cummings and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cummings at Bryant Pond after completing basic training at Hunter College and studying four weeks at the National Naval Medical Center at Bethesda, Md. Miss Cummings left Sunday for New River, N. C.

Sgt. James Russell from the Army Air Base, Alexandria, La. is spending a short furlough at the home of Mrs. Florence Cushman at Bryant Pond.

Allan Stephen Chase son of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Chase of Bryant Pond completed his training in the Air Corps last week and has been commissioned a 2nd Lt. He is home on a ten day leave with his parents.

Francis Mills, S1-c U S N who has been spending a short leave with his family at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Onea Mills of Bryant Pond will leave Tuesday for the Advanced Gunners School, Dearborn, Mich.

Shirley Chase is on a ten day furlough with his family in town.

Sgt. Willard Wright who has been spending a two weeks furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wright, of Newry has gone to Fort Meade, Maryland. He expects to go overseas soon. S Sgt. Wright has been stationed at Camp Croft, So Carolina since June, 1941.

Thomas W. Kenneburg has arrived in Camp Croft, S C for basic training. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kenneburg of Bethel. He was inducted into the Army on August 18.

Pvt. Stanley Merrill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Merrill, has reported to Keesler Field to take the Army Air Forces Training Command examinations to determine his qualifications as a pre-aviation cadet.

Lt. Edmond Vachon, formerly of the Gould faculty leaves Friday for Camp Chaffee Ark. Lt. Vachon was graduated from the Officers Candidate School at Fort Belvoir Wednesday of last week receiving his commission as Second Lieutenant. Mrs. Vachon, who went to attend the graduation exercises returned to their home here with him last Saturday.

Donald Stanley and Albert Buck are stationed at Sampson, N Y for their boot training.

Homer Smith S1-c, San Pedro, Calif., is spending a two weeks leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Smith.

Pfc. Vernon W. Inman from Fort Jackson, N C is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Inman and family at West Paris.

Earle H. Hollis S1-c who has just returned from France is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hollis at West Paris.

Ts Myron Herrick from Camp Shelby, Miss is spending a 12 days furlough with relatives at West Paris.

Murray E. Haines, GM1-c came Sunday from the Anti-Aircraft Artillery, conducted by the Pontiac Motor Division, Mich. to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Haines and other relatives at West Paris.

A graduate of advanced public training class 44-H, Albert Edward Judkins of Camden, received his wings and commission as a second lieutenant in the Army Air Forces at Douglas Army Air Field, Sept. 8. Lt. Judkins, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cedric A. Judkins of Upton graduated from Gould Academy and the University of Maine. Before entering military service, he was an Asst. Credit Manager.

A recent letter from Laurence Bartlett, who is serving with the 352nd Bombardment Group, 8th Air Force, at Berlin, Germany, states that he is located.

Ensign Phyllis Davis, who entered the Navy Nurse Corps at Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 23, has been transferred to the Naval Hospital at St. Albans, L. I., N. Y.

Donald C. Bennett of Wilton, Mills has been promoted from the rank of second lieutenant to first lieutenant. Pilot of a B-17, Lt. Bennett is the veteran of 11 combat missions over Europe, his targets having included installations at Berlin, Antwerp, Saarbrücken and Metz.

Hildreth Chosen To Be Governor; Hale Defeats Pettis Second Time

The election Monday apparently brought no surprises for members of either party. In the State the Governor and all members of the Congress were elected by the Republicans and in Oxford County all Republican candidates were also successful. Nearly complete returns gave Hildreth 130,175; Jullien 54,416.

In this First District, Robert Hale was given 41,128 votes, while Andrew Pettis, his Democratic opponent polled 14,581, according to reports Tuesday. Pettis also suffered defeat by Hale in the June primary election when his name was on both Republican and Democratic ballots.

A report from all but four towns in the County shows a large majority in each town favoring adoption of a constitutional amendment limiting to highway uses all taxes from vehicles and their fuel. The County total was Yes 5430, No 1037.

In this vicinity Bethel, Newry and Hanover continue dry while Greenwood again goes for beer sales after a two year lapse.

Republican candidates for Judge of Probate, Register of Probate and County Attorney were uncontested as were Representatives to Legislature except in the Rumford and Mexico districts.

SAWYER-SMITH

Miss Marjorie Smith of Bethel and Pte. Daniel Sawyer of Yarmouth were married Friday evening, Sept. 8, by Rev. John Foster at the Congregational Manse. Mrs. Sawyer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Smith of Bethel. Pte. Sawyer is stationed with the armed forces at Camp McCoy, Wis.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Sara Chase is working in the family of L. E. Lutton.

Leland Brown returned Saturday after spending the summer at Portsmouth, N. H.

Miss Margaret Merrill of Newry City is visiting her brother, Charles Merrill and family.

Sgt. and Mrs. Sidney Howe and daughter are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Marston of Portland were Sunday guests of Mrs. Sara Chase and family.

Miss Mary F. Duffy, secretary of the Priors Club, New York City, is the guest of Mrs. W. R. Chapman.

Mrs. Blanche Merrill has returned from a visit with Dr. A. J. Stimson and family at Kennebunk.

Channing Grover, Mrs. Kendrick Grover and three children of Lington were calling on relatives in town Sunday.

Miss Lorraine Newell of Sumner is enrolled in the Junior class at Gould Academy and is boarding at Mrs. H. P. Austin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane and niece, June Lavall of Saco are visiting his sister, Mrs. Gertrude Bartlett this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders with their daughter, Mrs. Gene Daley of Portland, are spending several days in Montreal.

Mrs. Jesse Doyen returned Wednesday after accompanying her daughter, Margery to the Perkins Institute at Watertown, Mass.

Mrs. Frank H. Nary and daughters, Lee and Sheila of South China have moved to the rent of Walter Bartlett on Chapman Street.

Albert F. Smith and mother, Mrs. Margaret Smith will return to Newry City Saturday after three weeks spent with Edmund Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace LeBaron of Lowell are living in the upstairs rent of Tom Brown and Mr. LeBaron is working at Thurston's mill.

Mrs. Marjorie Thornton returned Sunday from her duties at Stewart Field, Newburg, N. Y. after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Burns.

Elliot Rich, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rich and son, Donald returned to Torrington, Conn. Friday after spending the summer at their farm on Paradise Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and Miss Harriet Merrill attended Savings Bank Association meeting at the Sunset Hotel, Rockland, Maine, Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. Earl Davis entertained a group of children at an outdoor picnic supper and scavenger hunt Thursday evening for her niece, Margery Rowe of Gardner, who has been visiting here the past two weeks. Those present were: Barbara and Harry Wilson, Sylvia and Alan Dyke, Maryann and Sandra Myers, Donna Anderson, Corlie Wernemchuck, Judy Freeman, Pamela Quimby, Mrs. Sidney Dyke and Mrs. Custer Quimby.

CHRISTMAS BOXES

There will be a house-to-house canvass in Bethel village to raise funds for Christmas boxes to be sent to service men and women.

ALMA THURSTON

Statistics of Election Contests

	Governor	Congress	State Senators	Sheriff Co. Comm
	Horace A. Hildreth	Paul J. Jullien	Robert Hale	Andrew A. Pettis
	Robert E. Dow	Eugene H. Dorr	Norman L. Jamison	William S. Kelly
	Fernando F. Francis	Allen J. Reed	Stanley M. Wheeler	Benj. J. Robertson
Andover	166	21	161	20
Bethel	309	60	308	55
Brownfield	125	32	118	30
Buckfield	150	18	149	18
Byron	13	5	14	4
Canton	113	23	113	21
Denmark	128	54	120	55
Dixfield	353	61	345	62
Eryburg	401	96	396	90
Gilead	30	12	31	11
Greenwood	102	61	98	57
Hanover	33	15	34	13
Hartford	64	10	65	9
Hebron	73	11	75	12
Hiram	166	52	163	52
Lovell	111	23	112	21
Mexico	507	379	469	386
Newry	31	13	28	13
Norway	708	193	686	175
Oxford	212	52	203	52
Paris	609	119	612	101
Peru	74	31	74	30
Porter	204	37	194	30
Roxbury	30	13	30	11
Rumford	1295	1019	1273	964
Stoneham	36	14	35	14
Stow	8	4	9	4
Summer	70	14	72	11
Sweden	29	6	28	6
Upton	17	2	17	2
Waterford	106	13	107	14
Woodstock	190	33	190	29
Lincoln pvt.	11	6	12	4
Magalloway Pnt.	12	7	12	5
	6404	2500	6334	2364

Partial Referendum Results

	1. Liquor Store	2. Wine-Spirits	3. Beer on Premises	4. Beer to Take Out
	Yes No	Yes No	Yes No	Yes No
Bethel	110 221	78 246	89 239	139 292
Gilead	14 13	19 17	14 18	20 19
Greenwood	68 88	63 72	32 37	106 61
Newry	13 20	9 22	9 23	18 19
Paris	263 410	190 492	163 496	292 499
Stoneham	9 35	6 40	7 38	13 34
Upton	5 15	4 16	4 16	6 14
Waterford	33 68	20 80	23 78	33 79
Woodstock	38 172	28 178	37 174	61 162

CPL. BURNS WRITES OF TRIP IN ITALY

This is part of a letter sent to Mrs. Maggie Newton by her son, Cpl. Nathaniel E. Burns, who has been in Africa, on two islands in Mediterranean Sea and now is in Italy. He has learned to speak the Italian language so can find his way round.



CPL. N. E. BURNS

A week ago last night (Sun) I made plans to take a trip the following Sunday so I began getting ready for it Monday. I was on guard that night so did plenty of walking. The next night I walked around the camp for one hour. The next day I rolled drums of war. The afternoon and one hour after supper. That was a little too much so I let my legs rest the next night. I went to the show at 8:00 (Friday) and stood up all the time. Saturday night I rested and went to bed early.

By 7 a m Sunday morning I had 14 miles I was getting slightly tired and damned hungry as well as thirsty. I helped myself to some tomatoes beside the road and sat down to eat my lunch but found it full of ants so I had to throw it away. I saw a horse and buggy coming up the road just then so I started walking and the fellow took pity on me and picked me up and found he was going to the same village I was so I got there a lot earlier than I expected and before most of the town had awakened I started up a street which went twisting through town. A had came along and wanted to

WINNERS

Governor, Horace A. Hildreth, Cumberland

Representative to Congress, Robert Hale, Portland

State Senators, Eugene Dorr, Mexico, and Robert B. Dow, Norway

Judge of Probate, Albert J. Stearns, Norway

Register of Probate, Earle R. Clifford, Paris

Sheriff, Fernando F. Francis, Rumford

County Attorney, Theodore Gonyea, Rumford

County Commissioner, Stanley M. Wheeler, Paris

Representatives to Legislature, Nicholas G. Morrison, Rumford; Albert A. Poulin, Rumford; John C. MacKinnon, Mexico; G. Howard Judkins, Woodstock; John F. Forhan, Canton; Herbert S. Blake, Brownfield; Ralph E. Edwards, Oxford; Henry W. Boyker, Bethel.

know where I was going. I told him I didn't know so he took me home with him and I had breakfast with him. I wanted to climb the mountain just back of the town but he said it was too wet then as it had rained the night before, so we made plans to go after dinner so he and I and two friends of his made a tour of the town. We visited every shop in town.

The tailor was making boys pants. In another place a man and I two boys were making one out of used binder twine. One of the boys father owned a carpenter shop so we watched him work awhile then we headed for the blacksmith shop. The blacksmith was making horseshoe nails out of an iron rod and his boy was turning the handle of the blower. He made enough nails for two shoes then he heated up a point of a plover and straightened it out and quit for the day so I had dinner with him. A shower came up while we were eating so we didn't get on the mountain. I had supper with the carpenter then began to hunt around for a ride home. At 8:30 a truck with three negroes came along and I got a ride with them to the village six miles from camp. I was already for bed when I got there. I'll never tackle another trip like that on a one day pass.

Cpl. Nathaniel E. Burns

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Nazis Mobilize for Last Stand
As Allies Draw Noose on Reich;
National Income Reaches Peak

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



Common sense in Nazi-occupied Allied drive in northern France was surrender of droves in specter of swift moving Allied columns.

EUROPE:
At Border

Having fallen back the whole length and width of France, and abandoned Belgium and Holland, Adolf Hitler's beaten and bedraggled armies holed up behind the vaunted Siegfried line to face an Allied charge across the German border to Berlin.

Even while the main body of Allied troops still were fighting through the Lowlands and eastern France, the American First and Third armies under command of Lieut. Gen. Courtney Hodges and Lieut. Gen. George Patton were reported to have penetrated Germany at Aachen and Saarbrücken in preliminary skirmishes.

As the Allies tightened their ring of steel around the western border of the Reich, between 50,000 and 100,000 German troops were hemmed against the channel coast far to the rear of the forward lines. Spread thinly in a sweeping arc from Bou-



Lieut. Gen. Omar Bradley (left), Gen. Dwight Eisenhower (center), and Deputy Commander Sir Arthur Tedder confer at Paris.

logne to Calais, they fought desperately along the former robot-launching coast as the Canadian and Polish forces closed in for the kill.

While Allied armies pressed against the Reich frontier in the north, the American Fourth army drove up from the south through broken Nazi resistance effected a junction with Lieutenant General Patton's forces near Nancy.

Nazi Die-Hards

Even as the Allies full military might was brought to bear against the Nazi reeling remnants, German die-hards gave no indication of giving up the ghost.

Said the German army's propaganda spokesman Lieut. Gen. Karl Dittmar, in a broadcast to the Reich: "When our national strength, which total destruction has been the aim of all our efforts in the last few weeks, is concentrated on the shortened prepared lines, then it will be possible for us to restore the strategic balance which we have now lost in the west."

Balkan Conquest

Of all Adolf Hitler's once formidable Balkan empire, only Hungary remained to help carry on his fight, what with Bulgaria seeking to enter the Allied camp after strong Russian forces had invaded the country after Moscow's claim that its statements straddling diplomatic enabled Germany fleeing its main axis conduct back to their lines.

Bulgaria's downfall followed closely on Finland's break with Germany as one of the terms of an armistice with Russia and came even as it was reported that the Nazis were thinking of abandoning northern Italy where 10th and British armies fought through the enemy's blasted "Gothic line."

Meanwhile Russian forces drove the high Huns and Bulgarians for a junction with Marshal Tito's Partisans in Yugoslavia preparatory to a drive on the southern Hungarian plains.

NEW WEAPONS:

Aid Doughboys

Built with a low cost to make it less of a target, and capable of travelling 55 miles per hour, America's new 76-millimeter anti-tank destroyer is among the new weapons U. S. engineers working in co-operation with the army have developed.

Reflecting the concentration on lighter, heavier firing mobile weapons to work around the enemy's panzer formations, the army also announced the use of a new 90-millimeter anti-tank destroyer and light tank.

To meet the conditions imposed by rugged, tangled jungle country, a new 60-millimeter portable cannon weighing 20 pounds, and capable of being carried by one man also has been developed.

Equipped with treads providing propulsion in water and traction in mud or swamp, the new Weasel is capable of carrying four men and nearly half a ton of supplies over almost any kind of terrain.

EARTHQUAKE:

Jars East

In New York city, two telephone operators were nearly tossed from their chairs; in Albany, N. Y., sleeping persons were thrown from their beds, and in southeastern Wisconsin, coat hangers, lamp shades and switchboard cords swayed.

Thus, although slight, did an earthquake rumble through most of the northeastern states, part of the middle-west, and in some sections of Canada.

Although windows rattled and houses shook in many areas where the earth quaked, no substantial property damage was caused. But seismologists who reported that the center of the disturbances occurred in the northeast, where quakes have been common since Indian days, declared that considerable loss might have been suffered if the shocks had been concentrated in a populated region.

COAL STRIKES:

U. S. Acts Swiftly

Moving fast to head off another serious loss in production with a resultant heavy loss in production, the government seized a string of pits in the Pennsylvania area, strike-bound over demands of the United Mine Workers clerical, technical and supervisory employees union for recognition as bargaining agency.

In seeking to halt a general tie-up, the government not only took over the strike mine, but also seized other pits of affected companies to assure full operation.

By acting quickly, the government hoped to avert a work stoppage in some 70 mines, employing 31,600, and producing 150,000 tons of coal daily. As it was Interior Secretary Ickes said about 300,000 tons had already been lost through the strike.

According to the War Labor Board, many of the employees had voted against the strikes conducted at some of the mines.

Postwar Automobiles

Postwar automobiles will not differ radically from prewar models and they may be higher in price, Chairman Alfred P. Sloan of General Motors Corporation declared.

In commenting upon the future resumption of automobile manufacture, Sloan said that General Motors will require from four to six months to convert from military to civilian production, and that postwar plans call for employment of the present force of 500,000.

In discussing postwar models, Sloan said that there will be only minor changes in designs, and that ordinary advancements made during the war years would be incorporated into the new machines. Higher material and labor costs may force an increase in prices, he said.

BIRTH RATE:

Prosperity Hopes

Postwar time wages and high employment levels have boosted the American birth rate during the last four years, statistics indicate. Principal gains were among mothers 20 to 29 years of age, who have borne their first child. Forty per cent of the births in the United States between 1939 and 1942, for instance, occurred among mothers in their 20s, while 33 per cent were among mothers 30 to 39 years of age.

Considerable increases were also shown in families having the second or third child. These gains were not influenced by the upward trend in the marriage rate, but were the direct result of better times. Many women in their 30s who had been delaying having children because of low and uncertain family incomes, have been bearing babies during the relatively prosperous war years, it was pointed out.

U. S. FINANCES

Financing the war has been a major achievement of the home front, treasury officials said, in reviewing the government fiscal position. It was pointed out that, while in the 17 months since January, 1943, federal agencies have spent more than 125 billion dollars, \$75 billion of which was borrowed, interest rates have remained at low levels. Commodity prices have been held to small increases, despite the length and scope of the war period, it was added.

Washington Digest

Imperial Hopes May Linger
But Where Will Nazis Flee?

Spirit May Be Nurtured in Foreign Haven to Break Forth Again; Few Countries Willing to Offer Foe Refuge.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

Returning to the capital after a week in the wilds while Hitler's mad dream of empire was melting, it is hard to adjust the ear, caressed by the whisper of mountain brooks and sighs of the wind in the pines, to the staccato click of the news-ticker.

Nature's sounds are organ-sounds, rising, falling, not sharp and metallic—even the crack of the lightning merges into its obligato of thunder. Today as I pulled the first sheet of text from the teletype with its continuously exciting recital of the end of an epoch—it occurred to me that epochs, like the manifestations of nature, have no sudden ends, they may seem to disappear like a river which plunges under ground. But they are bound to appear again.

Today we have evidence that the two forces which have sprung from two opposing elements in Germany, as I reported in an earlier column, are attempting like the lost rivers to seek a course below the surface. The Prussian military caste, purged as it has been and soon doubtless to be stripped of its one source of income, the great estates of East and West Prussia, will surely try to continue its existence in refugee colonies. This is not a new phenomenon. The followers of de-throned kings have done this in the past.

Where and how will this group seek to keep alive the will to achieve such a goal? Time is not the essence of what they believe to be their contract with destiny. They can wait generations, centuries. All they need is space, space in which, undisturbed, they can propagate their kind and their faith.

And as the thinned ranks of German Junkers (only a tiny percentage of the German people) desperately plan their future an even more desperate group, at the other end of the social spectrum, plans theirs. The Nazis have demonstrated that it was not Germany as a nation or Germans as a people in whom they were interested, but both as a means to the creation of a great, brutal, sweeping movement—followers of an idol and an ideology.

The fanatical Nazi spirit will try to hide and live and rise again.

Where, in all the world, can these two movements find asylum? Not in Germany's neighboring states where hatreds have been sown which will take a century to cure. It is highly probable that the republican elements in Spain will gain the ascendancy and give short shrift to the former friends of Franco. Sweden, surely, having maintained neutrality in this war, is too wise to harbor either group. Turkey perhaps.

And where else might a German go and face least resentment? It is natural to answer with the name of the nation which was least willing to join in a solid anti-Axis combine—Argentina.

Foreign Spirits Grow

In Latin Instability

"It is a mystery to me," said a man who has spent many years in Latin America, "how Vargas (president of Brazil) or anyone else could keep the elements in the south satisfied as long as he has."

"Of course it has been done," he went on, "the nation has been held together by a dictatorship and because the money has been pouring in from the United States."

"When it is the ambition of most Brazilians to get a government job, and 80 per cent at a time manage to do it, it's natural you have to change governments pretty often to give the other 40 per cent a chance."

Of course this cynical comment must be taken with a grain of salt. But there is some truth in the allegation.

One of the things which kept the Third Republic of France together as long as it was, was the method of giving out government jobs which worked for stability and continuity.

The person who had the right to sell a certain amount of tobacco was not permitted to use a shop or restaurant which he himself ran, in which to sell it. So he had to give a cut to the café owner where the goods were sold. The café owner could not employ any one of his

own family to handle the sales—there were other complicated regulations the result of which was that three or four families were benefiting by the single government license.

Of course it is not the quality of instability of Latin-American governments in itself which disrupts our statesmen, but the fact that such instability makes foreign influence easier to achieve. We know what a foothold Germany had obtained in South America, and maps have been discovered showing the territory Hitler expected to control which placed all of South America up to and into southern Brazil under German domination.

The power of Argentinian influence on the other South American countries was strikingly revealed in the recent move which caused the resignation of Foreign Minister Aranha of Brazil as a protest against his pro-United States policy.

Enemy Broadcasters

Without a Country

The time grows shorter until Lord Hawhaw, Mr. Kaltenbach, Mr. Best, Miss Drexel, Mr. Allen, take their places at the microphones of the Beebe radio to spread their futile propaganda over the ether for the last time.

Here are three reminiscences: When I was broadcasting from Berlin for the NBC at the beginning of the war in 1939, there was only one of the staff of the German broadcasting station there who was provocatively Nazi. He was a tall, handsome blond, much given to riding boots and golf clubs. He had studied in England and his English seemed perfect to me. He was an announcer who read the news beamed on England.

Then came the British declaration of war against Germany. There was naturally considerable excitement in the studio. It was not until I was going home that I missed my blond friend. No one seemed to know where he was.

Then I heard the story. It seemed that when war was declared all enemy aliens were interned. The Gestapo, much to the surprise of his colleagues, picked up my blond Anglophobe, explaining they had known all along that he was a British agent.

Later he was brought back and forced to continue reading news bulletins in English.

Number two in my gallery I never saw—he is the man—Best—whose mouths Nazi placards in a southern accent. But I understand the accent is all that is left of the man—he is—or was an American newspaperman who got into one of those European social impostures. A woman, of course, and an older and more determined one. He finally found his escape in drugs. That was an easy case for the Nazis.

Now we come to exhibit number three: Constance Drexel.

That name will be remembered by magazine and newspaper readers of some two decades ago. It is a pseudonym chosen because, I imagine, her real one would not have sounded as pleasant in Philadelphia where she worked on a newspaper.

She had interviewed the Queen of Spain and other notables in her day (that dates her), but had started going to seed when she called on me hoping for an assignment from the syndicate for which I worked in the middle '20s. She still had some of her youthful good looks and knew how to make the most of them.

The next time I ran across her was in the Potsdammer station in Berlin, shortly after the war started. I was returning from Switzerland and my office had told me Constance Drexel would appear on one of my periods and I was to edit her script. She showed it to me as we rode to my hotel. I read it. It was innocuous.

She looked no younger but better fed. Said she was in Europe doing some syndicate articles. She made a broadcast which I did not hear and I never saw her again—never heard of her until I had returned to America and caught a broadcast of hers over the shortwave from Berlin extolling the virtues of Nazism.

THOUGHTS ON THOSE
PREWAR SUMMERS

Can you remember those summers away back when the only wars raging were between baseball clubs?

When you could hear the name Adolf anywhere and not link it up with anything?

When you thought you were making a sacrifice if you shared the sunbath oil with somebody else, passed up the moonlight swim or refused a second hot dog?

When an "all out" effort meant participation by the whole family in the argument with the motorcycle cop?

Those were the days! The only "ultimatum" that disturbed you was "Full over to the curb."

You thought a dictator was the fellow on the ferry pier who barked, "No more cars on this trip!"

Hitler was a name on a delicatessen store window.

"Total war" was an argument in Sunday traffic between the occupants of two cars, the fenders of which had just been scraped.

Ah me! It was away back when all you worried about in summer was poison ivy, sunburn and whether you'd ever learn to dive.

The Russian front was a certain style in sable coats.

A 100 per cent American was any fellow who asked the swimming resort band to play "Yankee Doodle."

Hampering the war effort was throwing a pop bottle at a pitcher. The headline, "Yanks Forge Ahead," meant that Babe Ruth was clouting 'em over the fence as usual.

The only way you could run short of gasoline was through a leak in the tank.

The complaint, "It's been a tough summer with me," could be voiced by anybody who had fallen out of a boat, lost a pair of oars or eaten too much stewed corn.

A disaster was thought to have occurred if one of the two spare tires had been stolen.

The "manpower problem" had something to do with getting the necessary music for a summer resort orchestra.

And the only "woman-power problem" revolved around the task of getting the dishes washed and the beds made in time to start the weekend auto trip by 12 noon sharp.

Oh, boy! Just recall 'em . . . the days when dotted lines on maps showed the best roads to vacation resorts.

The only "objective" that had to be taken was a room with cross-ventilation.

And you thought a beachhead was a bath with a hangerover!

Salute Here's to Stillwell—Uncle Joe—Fighter from his Head to toe; Soldier when the Breaks are hot, And even better When they're not!

The Federal Council of Berne has ruled that Switzerland no longer shall admit bad actors to that country as a friendly haven. Swiss authorities are now empowered to forbid entry to all foreigners "who because of reprovable deeds, unworthy to have made themselves unworthy of admission."

At last the Swiss abandon the rather absurd view that an egg is an egg fresh, storage or rotten.

The film "Wilson" has been barred from the army. A great fuss is being made over the ruling at home, but the indignation among the fighting men is nil. "Wilson" is a swell movie, but it is not the kind the fighting men go for in a big way.

For the GI's to get excited, it would have had to have Lina Turner playing Mrs. Wilson.

We see by the papers that the OPA in New York has fixed ceilings on "two eggs any style," the ham and egg sandwich, the hamburger and the ham and cheese, but we remain a skeptic. You can't find two eggs any style on most menus, it having long been the custom to limit the dish to one egg.

And if Mr. Woolley can find a place where a hamburger sandwich is available at his ceiling levels we will crown him the Wizard of the Month.

A woman in a suburban town has been fined \$10 because she fired a pistol at a house guest. If a woman can't provide more excitement than that at modern house parties she deserves to be punished.

Can You Remember—Away back when the term "batter and egg man" was used disparagingly?

We hope that America's postwar world will not include the "jet taxicab."



THE STORY THUS FAR: erland, an Easterner, is lured by the ads of the Wagon ranch, operated by Mrs. and she is met at the station by Burdian, notes from the hat that the ranch is now his. Mary to Phoenix, enters his and later rides Mad Hatter winning three thousand dollars clubs?

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HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

ROMAN BARRIERS: The upheavals of war have reduced the survival chances of Italian babies strikingly, according to the Allied military government. In July, infants under a year old were dying at the rate of one out of every two, or nearly 400 out of every 1,000. In July, 1943, the death rate was 300 per thousand. The yearly average between 1931-33 was 101.7.

FLYING AUTOMOBILES: "Some day when you go in to buy a car, the salesman will ask whether you want it with or without wings," Roscoe Turner, famous aviator, predicts. "I'm not kidding." He added, "These things have already been flown. You'll be able to drive to the airport, attach the wings and take off. When you want to come back, you will check the wings and drive home."

U. S. FINANCES: Financing the war has been a major achievement of the home front, treasury officials said, in reviewing the government fiscal position. It was pointed out that, while in the 17 months since January, 1943, federal agencies have spent more than 125 billion dollars, \$75 billion of which was borrowed, interest rates have remained at low levels. Commodity prices have been held to small increases, despite the length and scope of the war period, it was added.

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

A national campaign is under way to get employed high school students to go back to school.

There were 4,756 convictions for violation of the selective service act in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1944. There have been a total of 10,872 such convictions since the draft law went into effect in October, 1940.

The army buys enough baseball equipment every year to outfit 50,000 baseball teams and 100,000 softball teams; the navy enough for more than 11,000 baseball teams and 22,000 softball teams.

Christmas mail months for all service personnel overseas will be the 30-day period between September 15 and October 15.

DUDE WOMAN

By PETER B. KYNE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Mary Sutherland, an Easterner, is lured to Arizona by the ads of the Wagon Wheel dude ranch, operated by Ma and Pa Burdan. She is met at the station by Len Henley, whose father, Hank, has purchased the ranch. Len is now his. Len takes Mary to Phoenix, enters the rodeo there and later rides Mad Hatter to a finish, winning three thousand dollars for Mary. Mary now buys the equity in the Wagon Wheel, and Hank, learning she has so much money, threatens foreclosure. Mary rehires Ma and Pa Burdan and drives to the ranch, where she later kills the son of Sheriff Wade.

CHAPTER XIV

Margaret understood why, of course, and because she was aware that sensible people do not attempt to dam Nature's outlet for the disposal of woe, she sat silently until Mary picked herself together and said, with a defiant shake of her red-gold head: "Well, somebody spilled the beans and it can't be helped now. I'll have to grin and bear it."

"People have too many troubles of their own to remember yours very long."

"But that poor Sheriff Wade! Margaret, he's so nice. He visited me and stayed for luncheon and we had such a pleasant visit. And within the week I killed his son."

Margaret Maxwell had known Hamilton Henley and other cow persons long enough and intimately enough to have absorbed some of their vocabulary as well as their rough and ready philosophy. Said she: "The young skunk wanted killing, didn't he? He asked for it, didn't he? Stop your silly talk before I lose patience with you."

There was a knock at the door and Margaret opened it to see who was there. The visitor was Hank Wade. "I didn't tell, I didn't tell," Mary cried at sight of him. "Oh, Sheriff Wade, I'm heart-broken."

"You needn't be, Miss Sutherland. You performed a splendid civic service for Yavapai County. I seen that reporter this mornin' an' he told me how he got the story. Seems he went down to the Wagon Wheel, arrivin' there during Pedro's absence, an' Mrs. Burdan told him all about it. Old Bill tried to stop her but couldn't. She allowed as how nobody was goin' to make her protect a sheriff that'd picked a venal jury venire when his sons was tried for rustlin'. Bill Burdan prosecuted my boys that time, Miss Sutherland, an' spent a couple o' thousand dollars only to lose twice an' have the case thrown out of court. So his wife didn't see no reason why she should save me from bein' scandalized some more—an' I'm here to tell you, Miss, I been scandalized plenty."

"But Pedro warned her and Pa Burdan and Carlotta, Pedro's wife, to keep this news secret because of the embarrassment that would be my portion if it became known."

"I reckon the lady forgot to protect you in her anxiety to smear me. I'm right sorry, Miss. I can stand this but it's hard on you."

"This is the second brickbat I've received this morning from those whose duty it would seem to be to protect me. Poor old Pa! He's the sacrificial goat—because now I'll have to dismiss them both from my service. And I do so loathe being cruel to helpless people."

There was another knock at the door and again Margaret opened it and Mary saw Pa Burdan, arrayed in his Sunday suit, standing in the entrance and looking as if his feet hurt him. "Miss Sutherland," he said, "I've called to say I couldn't stop her in time. I'm sorry an' ashamed an' we've left the Wagon Wheel without givin' you notice because I ain't expert at bitin' the hand that feeds me." And Pa commenced to sniffle.

"Come in here, Pa Burdan," Mary commanded. "I want to shake your hand in farewell and tell you I'm sorry it happened, too. Perhaps this may be a lesson to Ma." He took her hand and Mary went on. "Pa, your kindly, friendly, decent personality should serve you rather well in a small retail business."

"I was thinkin' of a fillin' station in combination with a quick order roadside restaurant," poor Pa mumbled.

"I purchased your equity in the Wagon Wheel at a ridiculous price because you were unable to protect yourself," Pa Burdan, I can afford to pay more and I'd like to, so I think it would be a grand idea for you to devote a couple of months to looking around for a site for your new start in life. When you have found it, come out and see me—after July first—and I'll give you twenty-five hundred dollars additional for your ranch equity. Meanwhile, I'll give you a check for a full month's salary in lieu of notice of dismissal."

As Pa, much moved, turned to go Hank Wade's hand fell on the defeated old man's shoulder. "Thanks, Bill," he said. "If you'd took a quirt to her maybe she'd have kept quiet."

"Not for long, Hank. Seems like she wasn't none too anxious to please Miss Sutherland anyhow, on account Miss Sutherland prefers to eat alone. Never havin' been a servant Ma don't relish not bein' treated like one o' the family, Miss Sutherland."

"My fault, entirely, Mr. Burdan. She was miscast in this drama. Goodbye and good luck to you, and I think you're mighty sweet."

When the door closed behind Pa the sheriff said, "Who said the meek shall inherit the earth?"

Mary laughed and that moment she was cured. "Whoever he was, sheriff, he was closely related to the person who said: 'If thine enemy smite thee on the right cheek turn unto him the left.' Would you mind doing me a little favor?"

He smiled wanly at that. "The man that wouldn't do you a favor, Miss, had ought to be shot at sunrise. Name it an' consider it done if I can do it."

"A big private plane is going to drop in on the local airport in a day or two and disgorge something that thinks it's a man but isn't. The name is Joseph Alcott Blanding, Joseph's father left him twenty million dollars and from infancy Joseph has been accustomed to having his slightest wish granted. Can you imagine the result?"

"He probably ain't worth hell-rom, Miss Sutherland."

And the following morning the sheriff's little drama was staged without a rehearsal. The next day Hank Wade dropped in again to report that he had handcuffed Joe



"I didn't tell," Mary cried at sight of him.

Blanding and led him through the streets to the county jail, where he had confined him incommunicado. That morning Joe Blanding had been tried on a charge of disturbing Mary's peace and on the sheriff's testimony the local police magistrate had found him guilty and given him the maximum sentence—six months in the county jail—but had agreed to suspend the sentence provided Mr. Blanding climbed into his plane within the hour and flew far away from Prescott, Arizona, never to return. Mr. Blanding had agreed to that and the sheriff had seen him off at the local airport.

While driving back to the ranch after delivering Mary at the hospital, Pedro Ortiz devoted some very earnest thought to the situation that confronted him in his new employment. He was very proud to be a ranch manager, a position he had never hoped to achieve, and he was profoundly grateful to his Dona Maria for having given it to him. And Carlotta was very happy, too; both had resolved to render such faultless service that their employer would never consider replacing them. This service, in their case, would entail no extra effort, for already their affections had been engaged and already the loyalty that is born of affection had indicated to Pedro that his position as manager automatically made Dona Maria's enemies his and that it was his duty to relieve her of them at whatever cost.

He did not know, of course, that Sheriff Wade had seen to it that his sons had been made aware several days previous that a dude girl was now the owner of the Wagon Wheel. He did not realize the Wade boys had read two weeks before that Pa Burdan's cabalado had been attached and believed, in consequence, that since there would be no horses to ride on the ranch no rider would be apt to surprise them at work. He did not know the brothers had acted with speed worthy of an honest effort and had descended promptly upon the Wagon Wheel to comb the range for late calves which had been overlooked for branding by Pa Burdan on his last round-up.

All Pedro knew he suspected—and he suspected very strongly that if one Wade brother had invaded the Wagon Wheel range the other two could not be far away! They must have picked a couple of miles with camping equipment and food and arrived with the intention of doing a thorough job during this

period it seemed they 'could work without interruption or fear of discovery. Breezy had been killed about nine o'clock in the morning and at this season of the year daylight arrived about seven o'clock. It seemed reasonable, therefore, to assume that Breezy Wade had left camp then and, in searching the thickets along the river wash, he had proceeded slowly and methodically, hazarding all cows and calves he saw out into the open to see whether the calves were branded or not. A search for mavericks is always slow, so Pedro concluded Breezy had not traveled more than two miles from camp—a mile an hour would be almost fast. His brothers had probably ridden down the river through country that gradually flattened out and would provide wider territory on each bank to be ridden and searched. The river valley was narrow at the spot where Breezy had gone to his accounting, and the cattle were down along the river now, because there was more grass in that area than on the rocky rolling hills and water was easier of access.

Well, at two miles the sound of Breezy's pistol shots or Dona Maria's shotgun shots would not have been heard, so the surviving brothers, Joel and Rube, would not begin to worry until Breezy failed to reappear at their camp that night. They would of course expect him at sunset for the range was not one to be ridden in darkness. Conversely, they could not institute a search for him until sun-up and then, knowing the territory which he had been allotted they would ride up the river, pick up his trail in the wash and follow it to his body. They must know they would not have a long search.

He had his plan fully matured by the time he drove in to the Wagon Wheel yard and went at once to his cottage, where Carlotta cooked him a late luncheon; while engaged in eating it the reporter from the Prescott Register drove in and went at once to the dude house.

Pedro was lingering over his second cup of coffee and a cigarette, perfecting the details of his deadly plan, when there was a knock at his door and Carlotta opened it to reveal the reporter standing in the little veranda. "Pedro," he said, "I wish you'd lead me down to Breezy Wade's body. I want to photograph it as it lies. And don't try to fool me, Pedro, I know you speak English. I heard you speak it, without an accent, to Sheriff Wade."

"Yes, I speak English without an accent," Pedro admitted, and went out and closed the door behind him. "And I am Mister Ortiz to you, young fellow, and not Pedro. I am the manager here and I do not like your familiarity; you have prided into my employer's private affair and have trespassed on her property to do it."

When the man had gone Pedro strode into the kitchen of the dude house and confronted the Burdons. His brown eyes, usually so soft and kindly, were the eyes of a demon now; he stared at the Burdons in silence until they began to cringe. Then he spoke:

"Well, who talked to the reporter?"

"Ain't no call for me to keep a secret to save that crooked Hank Wade from sorrow," Ma defended. "Only the day before yesterday her ladyship gives me orders to cook a special luncheon for him, an' when I give her the hint that ain't agreeable to me she repeats the order."

"As manager for Dona Maria, I forbade the discussion of this matter with outsiders and I have not been obeyed."

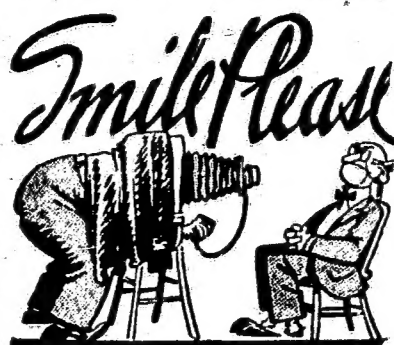
"I ain't in your department," Ma defied him.

"True, Senora Burdan, but your husband is, and now, poor fellow, he is fired because of you, who have been disloyal to your salt. You will depart early tomorrow morning and if you will leave me your address I will secure your check from Dona Maria and mail it to you. I regret this action, for in the past we have been good friends, but as manager I may not forgive those who betray my employer, nor will I have Dona Maria embarrassed by your presence here, Senora Burdan, when she returns."

"The news was bound to leak out anyhow," Ma complained, but Pedro was walking away.

That afternoon he cleaned and oiled Breezy Wade's armament and polished both rifle and pistol cartridges. The rifle was an old model and inaccurate at ranges beyond three hundred yards, but it would have to serve his purpose, for he had no rifle or pistol of his own. He was up at six o'clock next morning and had breakfasted and saddled Breezy Wade's horse and strapped the rifle scabbard on the saddle by seven o'clock. He noted with satisfaction that Pa Burdan was loading things in the station wagon, so he bade Pa farewell, again expressed his profound regret at the necessity for the parting, mounted Breezy Wade's horse and jogged off down the dry river bed to the scene of Breezy Wade's demise. He tied the horse behind a screen of mesquite, crawled into the thicket and lay hidden just inside its outer fringe from which he could see the dead man and have a clear field of fire down river.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



ONLY THE LATEST

An angry politician came in to see the editor of a weekly paper. "Did your libelous sheet say I was a liar and a scoundrel?" "It didn't," replied the editor quietly. "Well some paper in this town did!" "Must have been our contemporary down the street. We never print stale news."

And Drunk
Mac—Where did you get all the money?
Tavish—I borrowed it from Sandy.
Mac—But I always thought he was tight.
Tavish—He was!

Shore Dinner
Sailor—And there was an island literally red with lobsters.
Skeptic—I thought lobsters were only red after boiling.
Sailor—Right. This was a volcanic island!

NO MISTAKE!



Him—What are you doing with that doughnut?
Her—I'll have you know that's my new hat!

Light-Headed
Harry—You never need to worry about drowning. You'll always be able to keep your head above water.
Jerry—How do you know?
Harry—A hollow body can't sink!

Sew and So!
Mrs. Gabby—Is that new lady who just moved in an active member in your sewing circle?
Mrs. Tabby—No. She never has a word to say. Just sits and sews!

Latest Creation
Lady (in movies to man behind her)—Do you want me to remove my hat?
Man—No, not at all. It's much funnier than the comedy on the screen.

Lost and Found
Mother—Where are you, Jimmy?
I can't see you in the crowd.
Jim—Don't worry, Mom. Just follow the crowd.

What! No Beans?
First Private—What I hate is the weak soup they feed us.
Second—Yes, weak in and weak out!

New Generation
Teacher—Name some ancient people.
Sonny—Mom and Dad!

Intellectual
Harry—Do you know Poe's Raven?
Jerry—No, what's he mad about?

Money Talks
Harry—What does a bank cashier do?
Jerry—That would be telling!

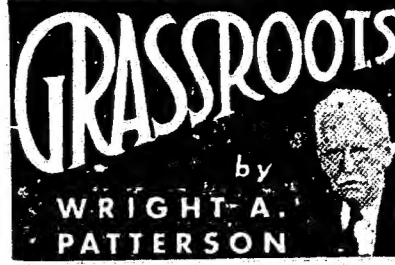
SMALL CHANGE



Harry—I think I lost a buck.
Jerry—Don't worry. It's around here some place. You know a dollar doesn't go very far these days.

Big Executive
Jones—I just got \$20 thousands of men to work every day.
Smith—You must have an important job?
Jones—I'll say. I blow the whistle!

Quick Dreamer!
Harry—I just got \$20 back from the income tax department.
Jerry—Swell. Now you can pay me that five bucks you owe me.
Harry—Wait till I tell you the rest of my dream!



Released by Western Newspaper Union.

AMERICA'S STANDARDS IN WORLD COMMERCE

AMERICA REPRESENTS APPROXIMATELY 50 PER CENT OF the world's buying power. In American markets is sold one-half of the world's products. American wages are double the wages of some nations, and several times the amounts paid in other nations. Our workers have shorter hours than do the workers of any other nation. Our 130 million people drive more automobiles, have more telephones, more electrical home appliances, than do the 300 and more millions of people of all Europe, or the more than 600 million of all Asia. Our farmers enjoy better and better-equipped homes than the farmers of any other nation. Our standard of living, both rural and urban, is far and away above that of any other people on the globe.

All of these things are made possible by our American market. Some of our theoretical bureaucratic idealists believe we should throw open, on an even basis, our American market to all the world. To do so the cost of producing corn and beef in Argentina; of wheat in Australia and Russia; of cotton in India, Africa and South America, would fix the selling price of such commodities as we produce and sell in our home market. We would sell shoes based on the cost of shoe production in Czechoslovakia; the factories of Europe would fix the price of our automobiles; France, Germany, Japan, India and England would fix the price of the cotton fabrics purchased in the American markets.

American "know how" in agriculture and industry is superior to that of any other nation, but it takes more than "know how" to offset the lower wages, the longer hours and lower living standards of other nations. If, in our home market, we must compete with the cheap wages, the longer hours, the lower living standards, of other nations, we can do so only by lowering American wages, increasing American working hours and lowering American living standards. Under any program of opening our markets to the competition of all the world would mean disaster to our American farmers and workers, or the closing of our industrial plants. Should the latter happen, the American market would largely disappear. We would have seriously injured ourselves and permanently helped no one.

The world needs a standard to which to strive. America has provided that standard, and it has been accepted by other peoples as a desired goal. Let us keep America what it is as an example for other people and other nations. That would be the best service we can render the underprivileged people of the world.

FEW, IF ANY OTHERS, have worked so valiantly and effectively at the job of preserving American institutions and rebuilding American character as Dr. George S. Benson, president of Harding College, Searcy, Ark., and some 1,500 country newspaper editors who are co-operating with him. Dr. Benson and these editors have carried their fight for America directly to the rural people of the nation through the columns of 1,500 cooperating newspapers. Week after week, for the past two years, Dr. Benson's ringing messages for a rebuilding of American character and the preservation of American institutions have been reaching the people of the towns and farms. Dr. Benson and the rural editors co-operating with him have done more for the American cause than have any one or any group of our great industrialists.

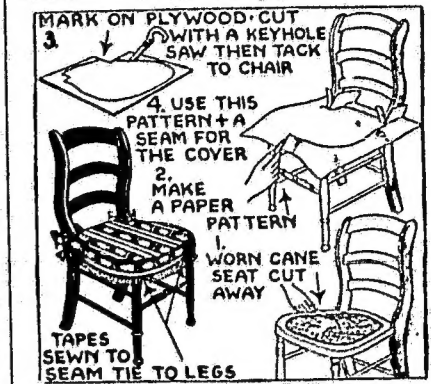
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF UNDER CONSTITUTION

UNDER OUR AMERICAN constitution the President directs the policies of our armed forces as a civilian executive in both peace and war. The constitution does not provide the privilege of a field command, of planning battles or strategy. The President can, and does designate results to be achieved, and names, with the consent of the senate, those entrusted with the achievement of such results. His position as commander-in-chief of the nation's armed forces is more nominal than actual. It was designed by the framers of the constitution to keep the armed forces subservient to the civilian organization of the nation. To we civilians he is our president, and not even nominally our commander-in-chief.

A VOLUNTEER WOMAN'S organization in Los Angeles had arranged for an entertainment for army and navy personnel and their ladies. When the date came the orchestra that had been engaged refused to play because the cooks and waiters at the hotel where the entertainment was to be held were out on strike. The women appealed to the army for musicians from an army band, but the army authorities said they could not permit enlisted musicians to cross a picket line.

That Old Chair Can Easily Be Reclaimed

NEW cane seats are expensive because the work is done by hand. Endless time is required also for scraping off layers of paint to get down to the grain of the wood in doing over many pieces of furniture. The chair shown here did not seem to be worth this labor. It was reclaimed with a seat from a scrap of plywood, blue



paint and seat cover of blue and white ticking edged with white material raveled to make a fringe. The chipped white enamel that was on the chair was rubbed with coarse and then with fine sandpaper until smooth. The new seat came next; then flat paint which was allowed to dry 24 hours before applying enamel.

NOTE—This chair remodeling idea is from BOOK 10 which also contains directions for making an adorable padded boudoir chair from an old kitchen chair; a high-back chair from an old rocker and an attractive upholstered chair from odds and ends of wood, a little padding and some chintz. Send name and address with 15 cents and receive a copy of BOOK 10.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 10.
Name
Address

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

INSTRUCTION

SIGN PAINTING REALLY PAYS
Let me teach you.
Information Free. Write
LEHR, BOX 216, NEWBURGH, N. Y.

—Buy War Savings Bonds—



To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

(Also Fine Stomachic Tonic)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is famous for relieving periodic pain and accompanying nervous, weak, tired-out feelings—when due to functional monthly disturbances. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women—it helps nature and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND



OUR VALUE
Registers
WITH EVERY GUEST
Just 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station. Quiet and charming surroundings in midst of beautiful private parks and gardens. 600 rooms with tub or shower baths.

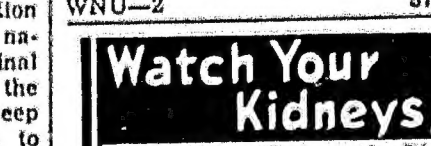
SINGLE with BATH from
DOUBLE with BATH from \$3.50 to \$5.50
Early Reservations Suggested

AIR-CONDITIONED RESTAURANT AND BAR

Ray P. Seely, Manager



WNU-2 37-44



Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, SEPT. 14, 1944



LOOKING AHEAD

By GEORGE S. BENSON
President of the College
Sears, Arkansas

Freight

Years before I ever saw an ocean, pictures of Oriental places and people interested me. Distinctly I remember one decorative drawing of a Chinese boy. He wore wooden shoes and a broad-brimmed hat. His queue seemed to wave gently behind him as he walked with a wooden yoke on his shoulders. The pole helped him carry two buckets that hung by cords, one from each end. Later I saw such men in real life, many of them. I was old enough then to wonder what was in the buckets and why people had to lug them. The first that I remember carrying was a bucket of water. I put it down at each end of the yoke. His daily job was to walk ten miles and carry ten gallons, for which labor the local oil dealer paid him ten cents a day.

A Sharp Contrast

Oil consumers paid one cent a gallon for the fuel of the land transportation, which is abundant. The dealer had to content himself with a price of one cent per hour in transit, which is ridiculous. The price for a gallon of fuel for a car for a year is \$3 a month, which is a very low price. The oil dealer who I was there and it had changed much in a thousand years.

In America, where there are railroads, and the economy of volume applies in transportation as well as in other things, the cost of fuel for moving a gallon of kerosene overland 100 miles, not 100 miles in transit, is about 20 cents a day. Transporting it by rail costs \$1.75 a month, not \$3. The difference is that railroad investment exceeds \$200 per mile.

Everybody's Asset

Total railway investment in the United States exceeds 200 billion dollars. In a recent address in Florida, Thurman W. Arnold of the U. S. Court of Appeals charged the railroads with trying to throttle competition to make their investment pay. I don't know the speaker's name, but I know two things. The first is that the railroads are not the only ones who have invested in the United States. A government with the right of its citizens in mind will help to protect their investments. Their investment is in the future.

Where investment is in the future, the railroads don't belong to the future. They belong to the present. They are not the only ones who have invested in the United States. A government with the right of its citizens in mind will help to protect their investments. Their investment is in the future.

Railways are more than any other asset. They are the backbone of the nation. They are the only ones who have invested in the United States. A government with the right of its citizens in mind will help to protect their investments. Their investment is in the future.

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What If Andy Jackson Saw This



QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"All you've got to do with these Huns is drive 'em up one hill and kick 'em down another all the way to Berlin!" Gen. (Pistol) Packin's Patton.

"You bet I'm scared more than I ever was!" Pfc. Alton Knappenger, Medal of Honor vet, getting married at Red Hill, Pa.

"Taken too long to clean dirty washers." Cleveland, O. window washers, sparring the job.

"Congress must consider revising the tax structure to put incentives on the investment of large amounts of venture capital." Vice Chairman W. Y. Elliott, WPB.

"We cannot let the men whose lives depend on this equipment pay the price for our quarrels at home." Six labor leaders returning from French battlefields.

"The weekly press and the farmers together have a large part to play in maintaining the American system of free enterprise." Albert S. Gross, Master of National Grange.

"It's the only time we get to see each other." Driver in Seattle stopping his bus to kiss another driver - his wife.

"There is stimulation in contest. Business must be allowed to compete by trying to produce better products at lower prices. Workers should be advanced for good work and fired for loafing."

Herbert Spencer said that without fear, man could never have advanced beyond primitive status.

Most people have to be just a wee bit scared to amount to anything.

By FAITH HORTON

While spending is always saving, after your family's needs for healthful living have been decided upon, the next step is to set aside a definite amount for savings. This saving is as necessary to the well-being of your family as food, clothing or housing. Without a backlog to meet the unexpected expenses and to build a fund "step by step" for the things which take large sums of money such as owning a home, education, etc., your family has little financial security and a constant fear hovers over the home.

This insecure condition is very hard on children and affects their school and social life more than most adults realize. "Face these problems squarely." Talk them over with every member of the family. This is only one answer, "A well balanced" family budget.

Make some member of the family the business head and let him be responsible for carrying out the plan. Each member of the family should realize how important it is for him to aid in making it a success.

It is important that each member of the family devote "proper time" to becoming informed on true values so each purchase will be a wise one. A recent survey revealed that 91% of the women thought we as a nation wasted food. I believe this is due to the fact that we do not give sufficient time and thought to planning our money. Well arranged shopping lists should be prepared before we go to the grocery.

Our homes of tomorrow will be built by maintaining a clear vision and departing ourselves "now" in such a manner that will cause us to live above the seething war currents confronting us.

Making the most of "now," we are getting ready for the better and happier "tomorrow."

Life without competition would be sissy

Man wants to be more humane than nature.

In nature, strong animals eat little ones.

Germany and Japan thought that strong nations should kill weaker nations, but some of us more civilized nations didn't and don't like that idea.

The more cruelty and uncertainty and fear we can take out of life, the better. But we must leave some competition in it, or we will grow soft, and soggy.

There is stimulation in contest. Business must be allowed to compete by trying to produce better products at lower prices. Workers should be advanced for good work and fired for loafing.

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THE AMERICAN WAY

AIRPARKS AND FLIGHTSTOPS

By George Peck

Meet two new words: "Airparks" and "Flightstops." Neither is as yet in any of our American dictionaries, but you can rest assured that any and all lexicons printed from now on will list and define them.

The American public, however, should know NOW the meanings of these two words, because "Airparks" and "Flightstops" are destined to play most important roles in postwar America. So here is the low-down.

"Airparks" are community enterprises to be built specifically as landing facilities for non-scheduled or personal aircraft. They will be built with local funds, part of which may be raised through private subscriptions. They will be built in the form of T's, L's, or X's, according to the terrain and topography of the location chosen. They will have runways 2000 feet long by 300 feet wide, which will accommodate those citizens of the community who will want to fly just as soon as war restrictions are removed. They will be built within the confines of the community, as nearly as possible to the center of the town. They will cost \$10,000 up.

"Flightstops" are landing facilities as accommodations for fliers en route on cross-country hops; intermediate landings spaced at intervals throughout the country, immediately adjacent to highways. They will be built to a size of 1,800 feet by 300 feet and in most cases will take the shape of an L; will be surfaced generally only with sod. Unlike the "Airparks," these "Flightstops" will not require a permanently assigned personnel. Pay-station telephones, a coin-in-the-box gasoline vending machine and rest rooms will be all that will be required by cross-country flying travelers at these temporary stops. They will cost from \$5000 to \$10,000 and will be built and maintained by state and county highway departments.

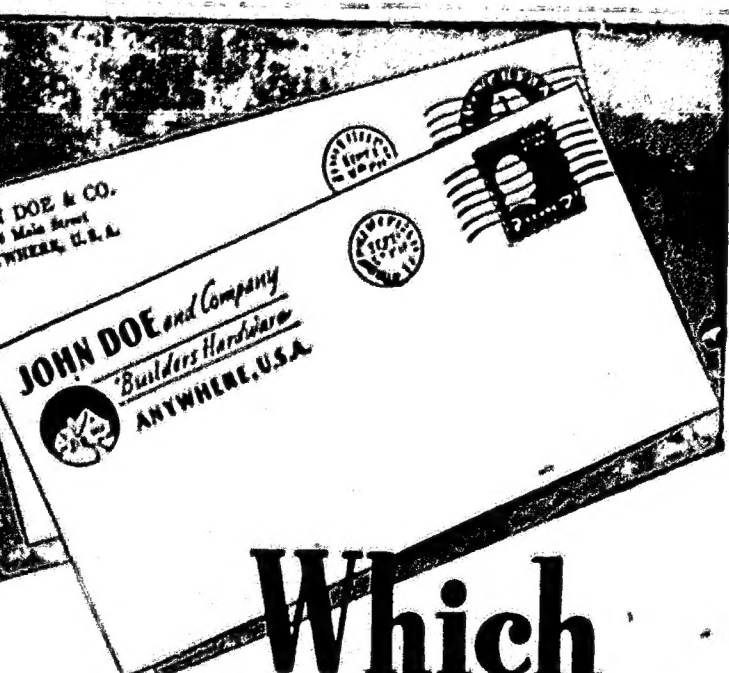
The building of "Airparks" and "Flightstops" will be a private enterprise. The construction of airparks and roads was to private automobile back in the second decade of this century.

The aircraft manufacturers stand ready to supply private planes shortly after the guns cease firing. The low cost of these planes will depend on the volume in which they will be produced; and that volume, in turn, will depend upon the extent of the development of landing facilities for the use of plane owners, such as "Airparks" and "Flightstops."

The initial cost of personal aircraft, even now, is well within the means of a large group of Americans. With the building of "Airparks" and "Flightstops," creating this cost will go down, making private planes accessible to even a much larger group of Americans. Just as hard roads created volume demand and production for the automobile, putting it at a price within the reach of millions of Americans.

In future articles I will have more to say about these "Airparks" and "Flightstops." They constitute an intriguing subject and as aforesaid, will play most important roles in the America of tomorrow.

If you should be run through the separator, it would probably surprise you to see how much of you came out in the skim milk bucket.



Which is more impressive?

First impressions count. Good, bad or indifferent, they're hard to change. So it pays to make good first impressions.

Each envelope is your personal messenger, classified instantly by the appearance of your name in the corner. Which is more impressive—three lines of black type on a government stamped envelope, or a "private" envelope with an attractive design that ties in with your letterhead?

Let us figure on your next envelope order and submit some "corner card" ideas. We may be able to save you some money, too.

THE CITIZEN

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Glyke of Colebrook, N. H., called at Hartley Hanscom's Friday night on their return trip from Bangor where they visited Mrs. Glyke's brother, Lee Hanscom and family.

Miss Vada Enman spent the week end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Hanscom. Leon Enman is driving the Academy bus this year. Those attending Gould from Newry are, Naomi Enman, Paul Wight, Elizabeth Lane, Barbara Learned and Willis Brooke.

Miss Helen Varner was a guest at Fred Wights' over the week end.

Sgt. Willard Wight went to Portland Sunday afternoon after spending a two week furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wight.

Miss Elizabeth Wight returned to Gorham Normal School Thursday.

Mrs. Vaughn Vail was at home from Rumford Sunday.

Friends and neighbors are sorry to hear that Fred Kilgore is in the Rumford Hospital. Taken seriously ill Sunday night, Dr. R. R. Tibbitts was called and he was rushed to the hospital where he underwent surgery. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Helen Morton and children came home from Boscawen Camp this week.

The North Newry Farm Bureau "Hobby Show" at Newry Corner last week was a success and the members wish to express their appreciation to all who brought exhibits which helped to make this possible.

Frank Bennett is spending a few days in Rumford with his daughter, Mrs. Peter Turbine and family.

Mrs. Amy Bennett has gone to Bethel to work at the Major Hastings farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Tucker have returned to Dover, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Montague and daughter, Miss Helen, have returned to Needham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heywood Jr. of Dover, Mass., spent a few days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pratt, who came up from Bethel last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heywood and family have returned to their home in Westport, Conn.

Ruth Judkins is attending Gould Academy.

The Ladies Aid Food Sale last Thursday was a big success.

Mr. and Mrs. Julia and Marion Buck spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Mae Evans and Gloria.

Miss Priscilla Evans, Lancaster, N. H., arrived Monday at A. B. Kimball's where she and Miss Ivy Phillips left together for Springfield, Tuesday to enter Nassau College. It is Ivy's second year in Dickinson.

Elmer Saunders of Bethel was a caller at Hollis Grindle's Sunday evening.

Ray Jewel went to Portland Monday to a hospital for a check-up and observation due to an operation for Hernia a short time ago.

Mrs. Maud Grindle and Evelyn returned to their home Sunday. They have spent the summer at Irving Green's at North Waterford.

Leroy Buck remains about the same.

PEELED PULPWOOD IS NEEDED NOW!



"You'll have to take the top one alone, Joe. I didn't eat my Wheaties this morning."

Dick Young's Service Station

MEN'S CLOTHING BOOTS and SHOES

Railroad Street, Bethel

ROOFING

Asphalt Shingles

Sheathing Paper

FRUIT JARS

D. GROVER BROOKS

New Fall

Dresses and Coats

THE SPECIALTY SHOP

BETHEL, MAINE

Telephone 57-2

Let Us Interest You

in a checking account.

A Special for small accounts or a Regular

for the more active.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Member F. D. I. C.

SPECIAL MAIL OFFER PHOTO ENLARGEMENTS

Send two negative of 8 or 10 exposure (3 1/2 x 5 1/2) with only 15c (plus 5c for postage) and you will receive two 10x12 photo enlargements. Satisfaction or money back guarantee. This offer good only while supplies last.

Send your film at negative and just 15c for TWO enlargements. If you prefer a 10x12 or 11x14 photo, send 25c for TWO enlargements. The price for shipping is extra.

Mail to THIRTY DOLLAR "The Camera Man" PHOTO ART and CO. 2000 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN

only 15c for TWO beautiful photo enlargements

A WAC Instructor



This member of the Nevada, checks the reaction of the Linker Corps has many other int

Ann Curtis



KANSAS CITY, Mo. meter free style swimmer L. P. Cookingham, in the meet. Left to right scorer in the meet, reaching for medal.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Portland spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Daisie Novell.

Portland was home a last week.

Mrs. Rena Powers has visited her husband, Bern at Port Devens.

Perley Andrews has cottage from Upton to M. Fleet's at Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Fleet was on business at the Thursday.

The Sunday River club to school at Bethel Monday to begin another year.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested of the Estates Interest of the Probate Court in and for the County of Oxford on the fourth August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day the fourth Tuesday of August, the following matter presented for thereupon hereinafter is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof all persons interested, as copy of this order to be served on the fourth of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day the fourth Tuesday of August, the following matter presented for thereupon hereinafter is hereby Ordered:

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A WAC Instructor in the Link Trainer Room



This member of the Women's Army Corps at the Reno Army Air Base, Nevada, checks the reactions of pilots of the Air Transport Command as they maneuver the Link trainer shown in the background. The Women's Army Corps has many other interesting and vital Army jobs waiting for recruits.

Ann Curtis Wins 400-Meter Event



KANSAS CITY, MO.—Ann Curtis of San Francisco won the 400-meter free style swim meet at the National AAU meet. Pictured here is L. P. Cookingham, City Manager, presenting medals to contestants in the meet. Left to right: Ann Curtis, winner of the event and leading scorer in the meet; Second place went to Joan Fogie, Indianapolis, reaching for medal. Third place went to Florence Schmidt, of New York.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mr and Mrs Earl Williamson of Portland spent the week end with her mother, Mrs Daisy Crosby.

Miss Florence Nowlin of South Portland was home a few days last week.

Mrs Rena Powers has gone to visit her husband, Bernard Powers, at Fort Devens.

Perley Andrews has moved his cottage from Upton to a lot on R. M. Fleet's at Sunday river.

Mrs Julia Fleet was in Portland on business at the county seat Thursday.

The Sunday River children went to school at Bethel Monday morning to begin another year.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day from the fourth Tuesday of said August.

The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Florence P. Merrill who was formerly Florence P. Gill, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Abigail Mary Gill as executrix of the same to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by Abigail Mary Gill, the executrix therein named.

Frank Cummings, late of Woodstock, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Fannie P. Cummings, executrix.

Hershey E. Fernald, late of Bethel, deceased; Seventeenth Trust Account for the benefit of "discretionary beneficiaries," presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, Trustee.

Priscilla J. Carver, Irving L. Carver, Jr., Nancy H. Carver and Catherine Carver, all of Bethel, minors; Petition for license to sell two-thirds parts in common and undivided of certain real estate situated in Bridgton, Cumberland County and also certain real estate situated in Industry, County of Franklin presented by Ruth H. Carver, guardian of said minors.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

37 EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Registrar.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr and Mrs Willard Farwell and family were at North Jay last Wednesday. Mrs Farwell's mother, and sister returned to their home after visiting with her.

Mrs Annie MacMann of Portland is visiting with Mr and Mrs Isaac Judkins.

Hanno Cushman has purchased a car.

Mr and Mrs Everett Cole and daughter were at Rumford one afternoon last week.

Mrs Frank Sweetser visited her aunt, Mrs Isaac Judkins last Friday.

Mrs Durward Lang and son, Merle of Locke Mills were recently calling on friends here.

Willard Farwell went to Farmington Sunday to take his sister Deborah. She will attend Farmington Normal School.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr and Mrs Paul Croteau and family, Mrs Alden Wilson and son, Dennis and Mrs B. L. Harrington were in Lewiston last Thursday.

Henry Fitzgerald has purchased another cow.

The scholars have returned to schools in Bethel.

Miss Mary Ford was the guest of Gloria Wilson Saturday.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr and Mrs Harold Holt of Norway were recent callers at Robert Morgan's.

Mrs Ruth Hastings of East Bethel spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs Linnie Cole.

Mr and Mrs Fred Cole of Portland are guests this week of Mr and Mrs Wilbur Yates.

Callers at Galen Curtis on Sunday were Mr and Mrs Frank Curtis and Ernest Curtis of Tubbs District.

The infant son of Mr and Mrs Leones Holt, who has been a patient at the Rumford Hospital for the past week has returned home.

Mr and Mrs Merl Whitman and family were callers at Anna Hayes', Sunday.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mr and Mrs Norman Wetherington and son were in Rumford a week ago Saturday shopping.

Mrs Hilda Tibbitts and Helen Bumps returned home September 3 after spending two weeks in Fair field.

Norman Wetherington helped Jim Spinney move the building he purchased last fall and is fixing it over into a garage and small stable.

Little Marguerite Wetherington stayed with Mrs Spinney a week ago Saturday as Mr and Mrs Wetherington went away.

Mr and Mrs Jim Reynolds of Sunday River spent last Wednesday evening at James Spinney's.

Harold Bartlett called at Jim Spinney's last Saturday.

Master Sgt. Charles Chapin called at Jim Spinney's Wednesday and also called at Frank Robertson's Monday evening.

Clyde Stevens is helping Frank Brooks with his haying.

James Spinney returned to Portland Monday after spending two weeks on his vacation.

Helen Bumps returned to work last week after enjoying two weeks vacation.

Mr and Mrs Henry Silver and two daughters of Bryants Pond called at James Spinney's Sunday.

Prince McGinley got hurt quite badly last week at Mr Chadbourne's Mill.

Francis Brooks is working days now at the mill instead of nights.

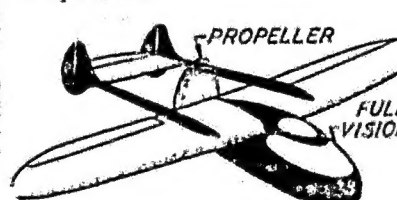
PLANE TALK

BY
Rowland Burnston

Many prewar plane manufacturers, as well as a number of the newer companies which have developed during the war, are advancing post-war plans for the manufacture of light airplanes.

Up to the present time no less than six companies have some version of the two-control non-stall combination, which has been pioneered by Weick, Hammond, Geisse.

This plane will be a decided encouragement to private flying because of the ease with which it can be operated.



A pusher plane design of the future. Pushers are so named because the propeller is back of the wing.

Pusher planes, as easy to climb into and out of as an automobile, should also enjoy post-war popularity. As yet these are in the experimental or design stages. Some companies are planning four seaters which will be practical for family use, taxi service or as a company means of transportation.

Up to the present time no manufacturer has announced definite plans for the production of rotary wing machines or roadable planes for private use.

HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

Mrs Barbara Ellingwood, Miss Ann and Carol Etta Cummings went to Bangsley Wednesday to visit relatives, returning home on Saturday.

Miss Barbara Wilson came home Wednesday from Middle Dam, where she has been working all summer.

Leon Rideout and daughter were recent visitors at the home of Frank Douglas.

B. J. Russell accompanied by C. F. Saunders, Royal Hodgdon, Bethel, Elton Knights and Malcolm Farwell, Rumford Point, went to Andover, Friday night to a K. K. meeting.

Merton Holt is the oldest man in Hanover instead of the late Gen. Holt as stated last week.

Mr and Mrs B. J. Russell were in East Bethel Saturday.

Mrs Roy Smith and son, Jimmie Lovell, were week end visitors at B. J. Russell's.

Mrs Frank Hanson and two sons spent the week end at Indian Rock Camps.

The camps were closed Wednesday after a successful business season.

Sunday morning the town fire siren called out the local fire department to extinguish a blaze originating in an outbuilding near the Elmer Howe camp at Howard's lake, occupied by Frank Merrill, Bethel.

Dr Royal came to see W. C. Holt Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Wilson Welch of Rumford were recent callers at W. Holt's.

Mrs Una Stearns was away for a few days last week visiting her friend, Mrs Geneva Tuell at West Paris.

Mrs George Dyer and daughter Mary Ann, and Mrs Anne Carrier of Rumford were callers in town Saturday.

Miss Ann Cummings began going to school at Gould Academy this week.

Mrs Mary Billings is teaching in West Bethel.

Mrs Carroll Holt spent the week at W. C. Holt's.

Frank Merrill went to Bethel Monday.

Mrs Maria Twitchell spent several nights with Nora Wight.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr and Mrs Walter Woods of Malden, Mass., were guests the past week of their daughter, Mrs Lenwood Andrews and family.

Mr and Mrs Frank Davis and Mr and Mrs Ellis Davis spent the week end at their camp at Locke Mills.

Mr and Mrs A. Terrieck Davis and Ralph Davis of Freeport were Sunday dinner guests of Mr and Mrs Gerald Davis.

GROVER HILL

A J Peaslee attended Norway Fair Thursday.

Mr and Mrs Roy Andrews from Randolph, N. H., accompanied by their son, Rodney who is in the Force stationed in Texas and their daughters, Katherine and Virginia, were at C. L. Whitman's Sunday.

Mrs F. A. Mundt was the guest of her sons in Westbrook last week.

Mrs Lillian V. Whitman of Medford, Mass., is a visitor of Mr and Mrs Clyde Whitman.

Mr and Mrs E. O. Barnard have purchased the Norman Sanborn residence on Main Street, Bethel, and with Mrs Marion Tyler are moving there very shortly.

Mrs Clarence Buck and Mrs Philip Wight of Norway were calling on friends here Wednesday afternoon.

Herman Skillings is progressing well with his building project.

Mr and Mrs James Goodrich returned from Portsmouth, N. H., Saturday.

Clarence Meserve and family of Mechanic Falls visited at Mrs M. F. Tyler's, Sunday.

MOST
EVERYTHING
AT
FARWELL & WIGHT'S

POCKETBOOK
AVON
AND OTHER

25c BOOKS

Bosserman's Drug Store

25% Wool Double Blankets
\$6.00

5% Wool Double Blankets
\$4.00

Sheet Blankets - 80x95 in.
\$2.19

AT
Brown's Variety Store

"I CUT THE KIND OF PULPWOOD THAT WILL DO THE MOST GOOD"

"With pulpwood so vital to winning the war, I try to cut the kind of pulpwood that is most needed. Right now the mills are calling for spruce, fir and hemlock. That's just what I'm giving them—every stick straight and sound."

"Cutting pulpwood is my share in winning the war and I aim to do my part here the way I want my boy to do his part over there. I've found that cutting pulpwood is profitable business and I want to stay in it after the war. I want to be known at the mill as a producer of good sound usable wood."

Pulpwood—A War-time Job with a Post-war Future

VICTORY PULPWOOD COMMITTEE

CARROLL E. ABBOTT
CARL L. BROWN

RED & WHITE STORE

P. R. BURNS

FRIDAY-SATURDAY SPECIALS		HOT TASTY CEREAL	
SUNKIST CALIFORNIA		MALTEX	22 oz. pkg. 22c
ORANGES	doz. 49c	RED & WHITE Evaporated MILK	3 tall cans 20c
SUNKIST CALIFORNIA		RED & WHITE	
LEMONS	doz. 35c	CORN FLAKES	2 pkgs. 15c
BANANAS	lb. 13c	RED & WHITE Whole Wheat CEREAL	24 oz. pkg. 19c
WEALTHY 2 1/2 inch up		RED & WHITE	
APPLES	5 lbs. 27c	CORN STARCH	2 pkgs. 15c
SWEET POTATOES 3 lbs.	21c	NEW Improved Pearl's ELGIN MARGARINE	lb. 24c
RED & WHITE Spaghetti or MACARONI	2 pkgs. 17c	LADY GODIVA Gold Creme SOAP	4 bars 10c
RED & WHITE CHICKEN SOUP	can 17c	RED & WHITE FLOOR WAX	pt. 39c
RED & WHITE TOILET TISSUE	4 rolls 10c	RED & WHITE LYE	13 oz. can 9c
RED & WHITE Super Dry TOWELS	2 rolls 23c	MEATS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES	AT CEILING PRICES
RED & WHITE Sanitary Napkins	pkg. 10c		
RED & WHITE Reg or Drip COFFEE	lb. jar 34c		
CERTO	bottle 23c		

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Lunch Boxes Can Be Versatile
(See Recipes Below)

Lunch Box Tips



Vacation times are over! Invigorated by fresh air and tanned by the sun, children, office workers and defense plant employees are returning to their various duties. It's important that a healthful schedule be followed after returning to work so that the benefits of vacations are not despoiled immediately. That means, for one thing, a sensible lunch to carry both children and adults energetically through the day. Lunches, whether they're eaten in the quiet of home, at the school desk or in a plant cafeteria, should contain a third of the day's food and nutritional requirements. Here's a plan:

For more good sandwiches, use a pint of milk and add or stuffed eggs, carrot tips or celery. Use a pint of milk and add or stuffed eggs, carrot tips or celery. Use a pint of milk and add or stuffed eggs, carrot tips or celery.

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Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

Cream of Tomato Soup
Liver Sausage Sandwich Spread on Whole Wheat
Deviled Egg Sandwich Spread on White
Carrot Cole Slaw
Butterscotch Rice Pudding
Recipe given.

moist, with peak flavor?
4. Is the filling spread out to the sides of the bread?
5. Is the sandwich well wrapped so that it is not messy and dried out by the time lunch time comes?
6. Is the filling varied from time to time?

Here is a good, home-made bread to keep on your list when you are using a lot for sandwiches:

Partial Whole Wheat Yeast Bread.
1 cup molasses
3 cups lukewarm milk
1 cup lukewarm water
4 teaspoons salt
6 tablespoons shortening
1 teaspoon sugar

About 6 cups all-purpose flour
About 6 cups whole wheat flour
2 cakes quick-acting yeast
Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water, add sugar. Let stand 10 minutes. Scald milk, add molasses and salt. Cool milk to lukewarm and add yeast mixture. Combine the flour and add all but 1 cupful. Hold that until you know whether it is needed. Some flours require more liquid than others. Then add softened shortening, mix well and turn out onto a floured board. Knead dough until it is elastic and does not stick to the board. Place in a greased bowl and cover. Allow to rise until doubled. Shape into 4 medium loaves and place in greased tins. Let rise to top of tins or double in bulk. Bake in a 350-degree oven for 1 hour.

You'll want a variety of sandwich fillings on hand. Include these in your repertoire:

Deviled Egg Spread.
(Makes 1 serving)
1 hard-cooked egg
1/2 teaspoon salt
Pepper
Mustard

1 teaspoon vinegar
1 teaspoon chopped parsley
1 tablespoon mayonnaise
Chop eggs fine. Add other ingredients and mix well.

Liver Sandwich Spread.
1 chopped onion
1 tablespoon butter
2 hard-cooked eggs
1/2 pound liver sausage
or steamed liver
1/2 cup cream
Salt and pepper

Put liver through grinder or mince. Mince eggs. Brown onion in melted butter until light brown. Mix all ingredients well. Keep spread in cool place.

Bacon Cheese Sandwich Spread.
3 ounces cream cheese
1/2 cup chopped, cooked bacon
1/2 teaspoon horseradish
1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1 tablespoon milk

Mix all ingredients and store in the refrigerator until ready to use.

Pickled Fish Spread.
1 cup hot baked salmon or tuna
1 tablespoon chopped celery
1 tablespoon chopped sweet pickle
2 tablespoons mayonnaise
1/2 teaspoon catsup
1 teaspoon horseradish
Salt and pepper

Mix all ingredients together and store until ready to spread.

Do you have recipes or entertaining suggestions which you'd like to pass on to other readers? Send them to Miss Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 218 South Des Moines Street, Chicago 4, Illinois.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Are You Ready for Peace?

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



"He'll bring home a sick pup and nurse it in my kitchen and I don't care; we're alive again, we're equal to the demands the changed world has made upon us."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WHILE this war may not be over for months to come, or even until sometime in 1945, your share of it may end at any time.

Had you thought that? Had you thought that your particular man may be home again, this week or next, incapacitated for any further part in the world struggle, but living with all a human being's eagerness for security and happiness? Perhaps that security and happiness will have to come from you. Are you ready for it?

Or are you dragging along, doing a good deal of complaining and worrying while you are waiting, spending money as fast as it comes in, giving no thought at all to tomorrow's problem? Too many wives and mothers are doing that. Too many are counting upon the false hope that after the war things will go back to normal. Well, maybe they will—if there ever was such a state as "normal" in human affairs. But they won't go back quickly, and meanwhile anything you can do to smooth out the family's troubles for the next three or four years will be just so much gain.

Yet Heavier Burdens.

"What a Christmas!" writes Emily Deane of Los Angeles. "To see Larry crippled wasn't the worst. It was what the war had done to his spirit. Laura, married only three months when her husband was sent to Italy, and widowed a year later, wasn't much help in cheering him. I felt that running the house for a tired, dependent husband, a grieving daughter, and a lively baby was enough job for one woman."

"I soon found that I was wrong. We hadn't even plumbed the surface of trouble. My splendid boy was silent, morose, lazy. He would make no effort; his heart seemed to be broken. My husband came down with a long slow case of flu, pneumonia, rheumatism. Laura had to be nurse, cook, housekeeper, for I took a job. Those were terrible days, for I used to come home too exhausted to stand. Laura worked herself sick and we had to borrow money and get in a practical nurse for five weeks."

"Well, I learned something. I learned that you can endure the impossible, and get through it. Laura got work in a nursery school and took the baby with her every morning. Larry and Edward consoled each other; we moved to a shanty out near the hospital where I work; cheap, and it is away from the factory districts, and has a garden and barns. Edward comes and goes on the bus and Larry has a job. It pays him ten dollars a week; it keeps him busy. He works with the local veterinary; he loves it. He'll bring home a sick pup and nurse it in my kitchen, and I don't care; we're alive again; we're equal to the demands the changed world has made. "But there was one night," this

BE PREPARED

How well prepared are you to cope with postwar problems? It isn't necessary for the war to end for the difficulties that always follow a great conflict to come to you. A million and a quarter men have already been discharged. For the families of these men, the war, in a sense, is over. Some come back sick or crippled, unable to return to their jobs. Almost all are spiritually upset—nervous, cynical and irritable.

These veterans are often an additional burden on a household already bearing its full share of the ups and downs of life—sickness and accidents, the care of young children. With courage and hope the blackest situation can be righted. But even if the worst does not come, there is still need for foresight and imagination for working and preparing so that life can go on as well as possible when your soldier comes home.

extraordinary letter concludes, "when Laura had broken down and they thought Edward was dying. Larry sat in the kitchen holding baby Ken; rain was pouring down; I was worn out with broken nights and hard working days. Life seemed nothing but bills, fatigue, utter despair. Nothing could make Edward and me young again, or restore Larry's leg, or bring Laura's husband back."

Foresight Needed.
"I blamed myself bitterly. I thought 'I could have gotten ready for this. I might have seen it coming. Larry might have come home to a very different world; as it is I must sit by and watch the wreckage of my children's lives. Debt, idleness, helplessness. Lack of courage and imagination and foresight. No planning. No saving. No hope.'"

"Well, we are still a family badly scarred by the war. But we are together, we are saving money—only a little, but something. We have plans for the future; we have happy hours of laughter and harmony when we move our breakfast table out into the shade of the trees; we've stopped asking 'why does this have to happen to us?' And we are no longer afraid."

There is a brave letter with a lesson in it for many and many an American mother. How ready are you for the boy's return? To what is he coming home? These are days in which we have to strike out into new lines of thought. Mother's fried chicken and strawberry ice-cream aren't enough for the returning soldier now. He'll want to know just what share he's going to have in the brave new world.

Canned Goods Will Be Scarce.
Military and other war needs are taking an even greater share of the commercial pack than in 1943. According to the War Food Administration, all vegetables, with the exception of baby foods, soups and canned baked beans, will be down 11 per cent.

Many of the principal varieties of family favorites will show an even greater decrease. Tomatoes will be down about 14 per cent, snap beans about 32 per cent, peas 28 per cent, and tomato juice 18 per cent.



"I blamed myself bitterly."

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Summer-Time Chic in Jumper Non-Slip Straps Sure to Appeal



1216
36-52

1206
11-18

In High Colors

TRY this smooth jumper in high-style colors—in lime green, fuchsia, powder blue, gold or an eye-taking lipstick pink! Trim it in white ric rac if you use a solid color—in brilliant "pick-up" colors if you use a checked, striped or plaid material.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1206 is designed for sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12, jumper, requires 2 1/2 yards of 30-inch material; short sleeved blouse, 2 1/4 yards.

Straps Cut With Slip

ABOON to the woman who likes a wide shoulder strap cut right in with the slip. It's particularly appealing to the older woman and the woman of stout build. Makes up nicely in both rayon silks and satins and in cottons. The tailored panties match the slip.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1216 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50.

GI Joe Probably Thought Recount Was Fair Enough

He was a newly commissioned lieutenant in the army, and inclined to indulge in a little self-importance. A private sauntered by without saluting.

"I'll teach you a lesson," barked the second lieutenant. "Stand and salute me a hundred times."

Miserably the soldier began the performance just as a senior officer passed.

"What sort of drill is this?" he inquired.

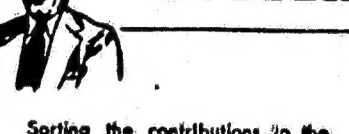
The embarrassed lieutenant told him.

"But surely," said the senior officer, "you are aware that you yourself must acknowledge each salute? Now please begin all over."

Gem-Cutter's Pay

Few manual workers receive half as much in wages as New York's gem-diamond cutters, many of whom are paid \$235 a week.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Sorting the contributions to the nation's scrap rubber drive has been a tremendous job. There are more than 75 types of rubber scrap, but most reclaimed rubber tonnage is derived from tires.

Rubber plantations covered over eight million acres at the outbreak of the war and had a potential production capacity of 1,600,000 long tons a year, according to rubber experts. Our synthetic rubber plants, some of which have already exceeded rated capacities, are expected to turn out over 1,000,000 long tons a year when operating at peak.

As our jeep eased to crowds, thousands of people, leaving only a narrow path, and frantic men, children grabbed us and shook our hands and our shoulders and slapped and shouted their joy as I was in a jeep with the roll of the United Press.

Perger of Washington, Corp. Alexander Belon, Mass. We all got kisses were literally red in the must as we enjoyed it.

Once when the jeep swamped in human traffic to stop, we were swarmed and kissed and everybody, even beautiful, ed on kissing you on the cheek. Somehow I got started kicking that were held up by the and for a while it looked like a going to the street. The fact that I had for days, and was gray well as baldheaded, mad, etc. Once when we stop some Frenchman were still snipers shoot put our steel helmets on.

The people certainly well fed and well dressed and were lined with trees and modern but the stores were close day. Bicycles were have an idea there were of accidents that tanks and jeeps overran populace.

We entered Paris via Brind and Rue d'Orléans slightly apprehensive, but was all right to keep as there were crowds, we were stymied by the the streets, and then we heard some not-too-distant Germans th stry bridges across the then the rattling of m

Paris Girls

Paris seems to have a little girls we have now had. The women have ting themselves up. Their hair is done in clothes are worn in. They dress in riotous lovely warm season, a flag-draped holiday packed with Parisian makes everything else

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With Ernie Pyle

Hysterical Return of Parisians And City

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We are in Paris—the one of the great days of This is being written, and respondents are writing the under an emotional tension up semi-delirium.

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parts of the city. By af would seem the enemy forced until another Stali developing. We could not think of the destruction and yet at times it seem ately inevitable.

That was the situat ing when we left Rambo decided to feel our way ward the very outskirts. And then, when we w about eight miles, rumo circulate that the French more division was in the argued for half an hour roads with a French ca was holding us up, and freed us and waved us o

For 15 minutes we drov flat gardenlike country u nificent bright sun and ery, with distant bank pillaring the horizon a our left. And then we ally into the suburbs, and Paris itself and a pande surely the greatest mas has ever happened.

The streets were lin Fourth of July parade home, only this crowd most hysterical. The Paris are very wide, we're packed on each women were all bright in white or red blouses ful peasant skirts, with in their hair and big fr rings. Everybody was flowers, and even serpe

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Paris Girls

With Ernie Pyle at the Front:

Hysterical Crowd Welcomes Return of Liberating Yanks

Parisians Well Fed and Clothed And City in Excellent Condition

By Ernie Pyle

PARIS—I had thought that for me there could never again be any elation in war. But I had reckoned without the liberation of Paris—I had reckoned without remembering that I might be a part of this richly historic day.

We are in Paris—on the first day—one of the great days of all time. This is being written, as other correspondents are writing their pieces, under an emotional tension, a pent-up semi-delirium.

Our approach to Paris was hectic. We had waited for three days in a near by town while hourly reports on what was going on in Paris changed and contradicted themselves. Of a morning it would look as though we were about to break through the German ring around Paris and come to the aid of the brave French Forces of the Interior who were holding parts of the city. By afternoon it would seem the enemy had reinforced until another Stalingrad was developing. We could not bear to think of the destruction of Paris, and yet at times it seemed desperately inevitable.

That was the situation this morning when we left Rambouillet and decided to feel our way timidly toward the very outskirts of Paris. And then, when we were within about eight miles, rumors began to circulate that the French Second armored division was in the city. We argued for half an hour at a crossroads with a French captain who was holding us up, and finally he freed us and waved us on.

For 15 minutes we drove through a flat gardenlike country under a magnificent bright sun and amidst greenery, with distant banks of smoke pillaring the horizon ahead and to our left. And then we came gradually into the suburbs, and soon into Paris itself and a pandemonium of surely the greatest mass joy that has ever happened.

The streets were lined by Fourth of July parade crowds at home, only this crowd was almost hysterical. The streets of Paris are very wide, and they were packed on each side. The women were all brightly dressed in white or red blouses and colorful peasant skirts, with flowers in their hair and big flashy earrings. Everybody was throwing flowers, and even serpentine.

As our jeep eased through the crowds, thousands of people crowded up, leaving only a narrow corridor, and frantic men, women and children grabbed us and kissed us and shook our hands and beat on our shoulders and slapped our backs and shouted their joy as we passed.

I was in a jeep with Henry Gorrell of the United Press, Capt. Carl Vergler of Washington, D. C., and Corp. Alexander Belon, of Amherst, Mass. We all got kissed until we were literally red in the face, and I must say we enjoyed it.

Once when the jeep was simply swamped in human traffic and had to stop, we were swarmed over and hugged and kissed and torn at. Everybody, even beautiful girls, insisted on kissing you on both cheeks. Somehow I got started kissing babies that were held up by their parents, and for a while it looked like a baby-kissing politician going down the street. The fact that I hadn't shaved for days, and was gray-bearded as well as baldheaded, made no difference. Once when we came to a stop some Frenchman told us there were still snipers shooting, so we put our steel helmets back on.

The people certainly looked well fed and well dressed. The streets were lined with green trees and modern buildings. All the stores were closed in holiday. Bicycles were so thick I have an idea there were plenty of accidents that day, with tanks and jeeps overrunning the populace.

We entered Paris via Rue Aristide Briand and Rue d'Orleans, we were slightly apprehensive, but decided it was all right to keep going as long as there were crowds. But finally we were stopped by the people in the streets, and then above the din we heard some not-too-distant explosions—the Germans trying to destroy bridges across the Seine. And then the rattling of machine guns

up the street, and that old battle-field whine of high-velocity shells just overhead. Some of us veterans ducked, but the Parisians just laughed and continued to carry on.

There came running over to our jeep a tall, thin, happy woman in a light brown dress, who spoke perfect American.

She was Mrs. Helen Cardon, who lived in Paris for 21 years and has not been home to America since 1935. Her husband is an officer in French army headquarters and home now after 2½ years as a German prisoner. He was with her, in civilian clothes.

Mrs. Cardon has a sister, Mrs. George Swikart, of New York city, and I can say here to her relatives in America that she is well and happy. Incidentally, her two children, Edgar and Peter, are the only two American children, she says, who have been in Paris throughout the entire war.

We entered Paris from due south and the Germans were still battling in the heart of the city along the Seine when we arrived, but they were doomed. There was a full French armored division in the city, plus American troops entering constantly.

The farthest we got in our first hour in Paris was near the senate building, where some Germans were holed up and firing desperately. So we took a hotel room near by and decided to write while the others fought. By the time you read this I'm sure Paris will once again be free for Frenchmen, and I'll be out all over town getting my bald head kissed. Of all the days of national joy I've ever witnessed this is the biggest.

...

The other correspondents have written so thoroughly and so well about the fantastic eruption of mass joy when Paris was liberated that I shall not dwell on it much longer.

But there are some little things I have to get out of my system, so we'll have at least this one more column on it.

Actually the thing has floored most of us. I know that I have felt totally incapable of reporting it to you. It was so big I felt inadequate to touch it. I didn't know where to start or what to say. The words you put down about it sound feeble to the point of asininity.

I'm not alone in this feeling, for I've heard a dozen other correspondents say the same thing. A good many of us feel we have failed in properly presenting the loveliest, brightest story of our time. It could be that this is because we have been so unused, for so long, to anything bright.

At any rate let's go back to the demonstration. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon until darkness around 10, we few Americans in Paris on that first day were kissed and hugged and mauled by friendly mobs until we hardly knew where we were.

Everybody kissed you—little children, old women, grown-up men, beautiful girls. They jumped and squealed and pushed in a literal frenzy.

They pinned bright little flags and badges all over you. Amateur cameramen took pictures. They tossed flowers and friendly tomatoes into your jeep. One little girl even threw a bottle of cider into ours.

As you drove along, gigantic masses of waving and screaming humanity clapped their hands as though applauding a fine performance in a theater. We in the jeeps smiled back until we had set grins on our faces. We waved until our arms gave out, and then we just waved our fingers. We shook hands until our hands were bruised and scratched. If the jeep stopped, you were swamped instantly. Those who couldn't reach you threw kisses at you, and we threw kisses back.

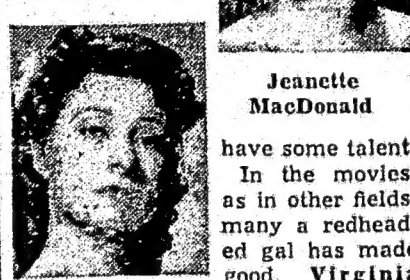
They sang songs. They sang wonderful French songs we had never heard. And they sang "Tipperary" and "Madelon" and "Over There" and the "Marseillaise."

French policemen saluted formally but smilingly as we passed. The French tanks that went in ahead of us pulled over to the sidewalks and were immediately swarmed over.

Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

REDHEADED gals know what they want and almost always get it. They've been at the go-getting game a long time, even if we only go back to Cleopatra's time for the first redheaded fame grabber.

Although the ratio of redheads to the total of the female population is only 5 per cent, it's remarkable that so many of them have made their mark—and I'm not still on the subject of Cleopatra. On second thought it's not remarkable, for redheads are usually ambitious, headstrong, and sometimes just a streak or two. I'd say they are pretty nearly always clever and



Jeanette MacDonald

have some talent. In the movies, as in other fields, many a redheaded gal has made good. Virginia Van Upp, one of the only two women producers in Hollywood, is a redhead. She was associate producer to Irving Cummings on "The Impatient Years" with Jean Arthur and Lee Bowman. Right now she is on her own, producing the drama starring Irene Dunne, Charles Boyer, and Charles Coburn for Columbia.

Double Redheader
At Columbia is Rita Hayworth, whose personality matches her hair. Dancing with her in "Tonight and Every Night" is still another brick-top, Marc Platt, from the stage in "Oklahoma." But this is a story about redheaded girls, and Marc is a he-man if I ever saw one.

Greer Garson looks sedate as Mrs. Miniver and Madame Curie, but she has vivid, gorgeous coloring when you see her in person.

Mary Astor also has Titian hair, and a temperament to match. Her screen parts have never given her the chance to smash through with the type of emotional performance of which she is capable. Barbara Stanwyck and Lucille Ball are other redheaded gals who carved places for themselves despite obstacles.

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It's No Secret
Jeanette MacDonald, although her career has been limited to singing ingenues, showed her red hair by the way she fought her way to stardom from the chorus. That takes grit, and Jeanette's got it.

Marlene Dietrich has red-gold hair. She was a whirlwind at the box office when Joe von Sternberg directed her in "The Blue Angel." Those songs she sang were almost too hot to handle, but after she came here somebody gave her bad advice and she became an unapproachable lady. A few pictures, and she slipped in public favor. Few thought she could come back. But Marlene gritted her teeth, dropped that chichi, took on Jimmy Stewart, and became a hussy in a western, "Destry Rides Again." She dropped all that phony glamour and put up a fight with Connelley in a barroom brawl that none of us will forget. The fans took Marlene back to their hearts, and she's stayed there.

More Redheads
Susan Hayward knows what she wants, like a true redhead. She fought for what she believed was right with her Paramount bosses, and when she didn't like a role Susan walked out, got a job with "The Hairy Ape," and is now in demand.

Ann Sheridan, Nancy Coleman, Maureen O'Hara, and Torch Singer Dinah Shore are all carrot-tops. They've done okay. So has Billie Burke, who was famous before she married Flo Ziegfeld and entered films as an ingenue way back in the good old silent days.

Divine Sarah
Sarah Bernhardt, one of the greatest actresses the world has ever known, had vivid hair, talent, and a life to match.

Modjeska (the noted Polish actress), Rejane, Lotta Crabtree, and Ellen Terry were redheads, all great actresses. So was Mrs. Leslie Carter famed for her flaming hair.

Boys, beware of redheaded gals. Some of 'em are good, some bad, but all of 'em pack a punch like the kick of a mule when they're mad, or playful as a kitten when happy. But take my advice, never stroke their hair the wrong way or they might forget which role they're playing at the moment and just turn natural.

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Time Marches On
Elephants and Buddy De Sylva never forget. Eighteen years ago when Leo McCarey's daughter, Mary, was born, Buddy had just finished writing the hit tunes for George White's "Scandals." As a present, he sent the baby a contract with White, saying he would star her at 18. Leo had forgotten, but Buddy and George hadn't. The other day on her birthday, White notified her that he was ready to fulfill the contract.

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Dip the ends of rag rugs in starch after washing and they will lay flat on the floor instead of curling on the edges.

Don't do without a grater just because such articles are scarce in the stores—make one! Take the lid from a mayonnaise or peanut butter jar, and drive nail holes from the inside out. Put them fairly close together, and the rough surface on the outside does the grating.

Save the core wax paper comes on to wrap your dollies on to prevent wrinkling after laundering.

A rag moistened in milk helps to whiten the piano keys.

A few drops of vinegar or lemon juice added to the water used in poaching eggs will help hold them together.

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Household Hints

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Paris Girls Have Beauty and Imagination

Paris seems to have all the beautiful girls we have always heard it had. The women have an art of getting themselves up fascinatingly. Their hair is done crazily. Their clothes are worn imaginatively. They dress in riotous colors in this lovely warm season, and when the flag-draped holiday streets are packed with Parisians the color makes everything else in the world

seem gray. As one soldier remarked, the biggest thrill in getting to Paris is to see people in bright summer clothes again. Like any city, Paris has its quota of dirty and ugly people. But dirty and ugly people have emotions too, and Hank Gorrell got roundly kissed by one of the dirtiest and ugliest women I have ever seen.

Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRES Give EXTRA TRACTION because THEY CLEAN BETTER!

HAVE you been hearing or reading claims about tractor tire cleaning lately? As a farmer, you are entitled to know the facts. And here they are:

Remember that the Firestone Ground Grip Tread is patented. Its extra-long, triple-braced traction bars do not have "broken center" traction leaks, no trash-catching stubs or buttons. The wide spaces between the bars clean easily, even in soft soil, because there are no corners or pockets for mud to stick or hide. No wonder Firestone Ground Grips clean so much better in ALL soil conditions!

And don't forget that Firestone Ground Grip Tires give you up to 215 extra inches of traction bar length per tractor. That means extra pulling power—and the more pulling power you get, the more time and money you save!

From these facts, it's easy to see why more farm tractors are equipped with Firestone Ground Grip Tires than with any other make. Farmers naturally want the tires that pull better longer—the tires made by Firestone, the pioneer and pacemaker.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone every Monday evening, over N.B.C.

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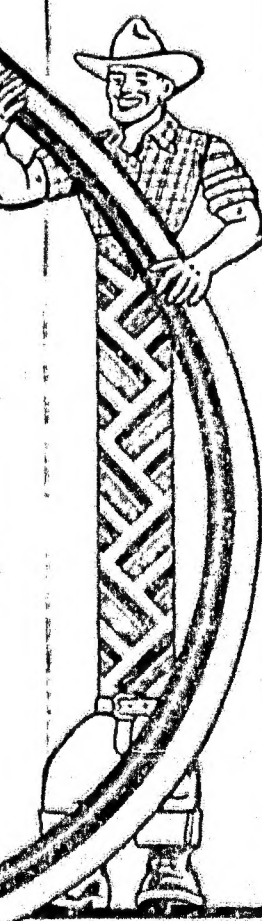
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TYPEWRITERS WANTED—State make, model, condition and price desired, or bring to the CITIZEN OFFICE. Phone 100.

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BRYANT POND, MAINE

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.

11:00 Kindergarten Class.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Topic "You Can Be Better Than You Are."

The Year-Round Club will meet at the Manse on Monday night, September 18th at 7:30. There will be an election of officers and plans will be made for the coming year's activities.

At the Church on Sunday night, September 17th at eight o'clock, a program concerning the work of the Committee for War Victims and Services will be presented.

Colored slides of pictures taken of suffering humanity in a world at war, and of the aid given them by this committee, will be shown. Come and bring your friends and learn just what you are helping to support with your gifts to the Committee for War Victims and Services.

METHODIST CHURCH

William Penner, Pastor

9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie Wilson, Superintendent.

11:00 Sunday Morning Worship Service. Sermon theme: "Our Common Life."

The first young people's meeting of the season will be held at H. I. Bean's camp, Albany. All young people will gather at the Church at four o'clock. Bring your own lunch.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Matter" is the subject of the Lesson-sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, September 17.

The Golden Text is: "Wilt thou set thine eyes upon that which is not? for thou makest thyself wings; they fly away as an eagle toward heaven." (Proverbs 23:5).

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: "I gathered me also silver and gold and the peculiar treasure of kings and of the provinces; So I was great, and increased more than all that were before me in Jerusalem: Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and on the labour that I had laboured to do; and behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun." (Eccl. 2:8, 9, 11).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "The realm of the real is Spirit. The unlikeliness of Spirit is matter, and the opposite of the real is not divine,—it is a human concept. Nothing we can say or believe regarding matter is immortal, for matter is temporal and is therefore a mortal phenomenon, a human concept, sometimes beautiful, always erroneous" (page 277: 24-26, 29-32).

Wednesday evening meetings at 7:30.

LOCKE MILLS CHURCH

Beginning next Sunday, September 17th, services will be held regularly in the Locke Mills Church promptly at 2:30 P. M. rather than 7:30. These services will be conducted by Rev. John J. Foster.

LEWISTON OFFICE OFFERS TO ANSWER QUESTIONS ON SOCIAL SECURITY

Individuals interested in obtaining information of any kind about Old-Age and Survivors Insurance, administered by the Social Security Board, should write or call at the Lewiston Field Office located at 125 Main Street, according to John M. Beale, field office manager.

A recent article in a national magazine suggested that such inquiries be directed to the Social Security Board at Baltimore, Maryland and this suggestion was quoted in newspaper articles about the article.

However, Mr. Beale explained, personal attention will be given gladly and without charge by the field office staff, and a quicker and clearer understanding of the standing of a wage earner or his family can be had by this friendly neighborhood discussion than if the individual attempts to obtain the information from the Social Security Board at Baltimore or Washington. The local field office is the local clearing house for Old-Age and Survivors Insurance information and is the place for filing claims and obtaining account numbers.

EXTENSION CHATS

Virginia Brown, H. D. A.

Five local Farm Bureau groups are having exhibits at the Oxford County fair this week. These exhibits represent some project which was held this past year at the Farm Bureau meetings.

The Lovell group are having an exhibit showing how to reupholster a chair from tying the springs to the finishing touches.

South Paris day group are featuring Home Nursing and The Patient's Tray. This should interest many as this is such usable information.

South Paris evening group have chosen an exhibit on Cleaning the Sewing Machine. Many groups felt this was an especially practical subject.

Norway is having an exhibit on the Boybean its uses relative food value and methods of using.

South Woodstock group will show a home made dress form and articles made from grain bags.

There will also be an exhibit featuring the basic 7 as most everyone knows September is nutrition month for 1944 so people should be more "nutrition conscious" than they usually are.

Exchange Liner With 131 Arrives in U. S.



JERSEY CITY, N. J.—Photo shows the exchange liner, Gripsholm being nosed into her Jersey City pier by a tug. This trip there were 131 aboard, 51 ill and wounded American soldiers who had been exchanged for German captives; 37 Canadian soldiers and 43 civilians, 8 of whom are Americans.

EAST BETHEL

A supper will be served at 6:30 Thursday, Sept. 21 at the Grange Hall followed by a card party. The ladies of the Farm Bureau are asking every family to help either with food, or money to buy the meat, as the proceeds are to be used for Christmas boxes for the 22 boys in service. All those not solicited for vegetables or food are being asked to give 20c. It is hoped that a good crowd will attend this Harvest supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Falkenham and son Harold and Mrs. Alvin Averell were guests of Mrs. S. B. Newton, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Farrar have moved into the John Holt place. The barn has been sold and is being torn down as the stumps are falling and winter did considerable damage to it.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings and children were Sunday guests of her mother Mrs. George Cole in Greenwood.

Mrs. Robert Hastings is painting and papering at the Bean place. Mrs. Helen Newmarker will move there the latter part of this week.

Mrs. Freeman Merrill is assisting Mrs. Hastings with her housework.

John Fifield is at Robert Hastings' for a while.

The third and fourth degrees will be conferred on one candidate Friday evening. A lunch will be served after the meeting.

School began Monday with Mrs. Newman teaching the first four grades. All older pupils are being transported to Bethel Grammar School.

Clare Tyler is gaining slowly after removal of five badly infected teeth last Friday. It is hoped that the cause of her long illness has at last been found. She has been in poor health since last fall and did not gain after an appendicitis operation in April.

Mrs. Richard Houle and Erlin Dutton of West Paris were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Rodney Howe was ill with the flu last week.

B. W. Kimball is with Mrs. John Howe and family for a while.

Sunday School will be held at the Church at 10 A. M. until further notice.

Mrs. Lovell Smith and son Jimmy of Lovell have been spending several days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell.

Miss Deborah Farwell has entered the first year class at Farmington Normal School.

FARM FIRE EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES

Every fifteen minutes during the day a farm home or farm building catches fire in the United States the National Fire Protection Association says in urging farmers to learn how to eliminate the common fire hazards during Fire Prevention Week, October 1 to 14. More than 83 percent of these fires were caused by carelessness and could have been prevented.

IN THE FIGHT

U. S. Army Signal Corps Photo

In the main Quartermaster Dump somewhere in New Guinea, an Army sergeant checks a shipment of chemicals packed in paperboard cartons. This is another way in which pulpwood helps Uncle Sam to fight the enemy.

WEST BETHEL

Rev. C. C. Donelson preached his last sermon of the summer season on Sunday, Sept. 10. It was an impressive sermon given as a Memorial to Donald F. Lutton, who was killed in an accident in Australia after serving with the U. S. Marines at Guadalcanal. A beautiful basket of flowers was placed in front of the altar as a tribute to his memory and in honor of all service men from this community.

Mr. Donelson will try to be here for services on the first Sundays of October, November and December if possible. He has enlisted as a Chaplain in our Armed Forces and awaits his call to duty.

Percy E. Ford visited relatives in Dixfield Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Kendall spent the week end in Portland with Miss Mary Jodrey.

Archie Hutchinson is very ill at his home on the Kett road.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Durgin and family have moved into the house formerly occupied by P. E. Ford.

Miss Esther Mason was at home over the week end. Her mother, Mrs. Margery Mason, who has been confined to her home by illness, is improving.

Mrs. Kenneth Lovejoy and daughter Marjorie Jean have been visiting in Rumford.

Miss Phyllis Morrill spent last week visiting relatives in Somerville, Mass.

School opened Monday with Mrs. Mary Billings teacher. There are eight new pupils this year.

Chapel Aid will meet in the

Church basement on Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 2 o'clock. At this time will each member bring, or send, the money they had agreed to earn, and tell how it was earned. A penny lunch will be served. Over \$50 was given to the Church to be sent for use in Foreign Missions. This was the total of the collections of the Church and Sunday School for two Sundays. Sunday School will be held as usual in the Church basement at 9:30.

TEN WASTE PAPER COMMANDMENTS

1. DON'T burn waste paper.

2. DON'T throw waste paper out.

3. DON'T wrap garbage in waste paper.

4. DON'T hoard old boxes and cartons.

5. DON'T have bugles wrapped if not absolutely necessary.

6. DON'T stack waste paper in damp places.

7. DON'T use more brown paper than you need.

8. DON'T write on just one side of stationery.

9. DON'T pack gifts in too much paper.

10. DON'T FORGET! Waste paper is our No. 1 war material shortage. It should be saved, collected and turned in regularly.

AT FIRST SNEEZE TAKE ONE

LANE'S TABLETS

WARNING

Another Long Cold Winter Is Predicted

Money spent for Storm Windows is one of the best investments any home owner can make. Delays are rather slow now and those who delay placing orders are inviting disappointment.

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Friday and Saturday Only

Fancy — Washed and Waxed

SWEET POTATOES 3 lb. 23c

CALIFORNIA BARTLETT PEARS 2 lb. 27c

New York State ONIONS 10 lb. bag 53c

Sally May BEAUTY SOAP 4 cakes 19c

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Gold Nugget FAMILY FLOUR 25 lb. \$1.09

IGA Enriched BREAD FLOUR 25 lb. \$1.27

TEA 1/2 lb. pkg. 45c

GRAPENUTS 12 oz. pkg. 13c

IGA STALON 24 oz. pkg. 20c

IGA — Fancy — New Pack

POD RUN PEAS can 18c

Baker's VANILLA 2 oz. bot. 35c

IVORY SOAP med. bar 6c

IGA Brand BAKED BEANS tall can 17c

IGA PEANUT BUTTER lb. jar 29c

JAB RINGS doz. pkg. 6c

Royal Guest Orange Pekoe

Effective July 1, 1944

SLABS \$3.00 per cord

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Delivering in Village, full load

Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load

BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1943. Terms: Cash on delivery.

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NEW YORK—A

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greeting FDR: "Vict

BETHEL

Robert Chapman

ment at Dr. S. S. Green

Mrs. Dan Durrell left

home on Broad Street

Kittery.

Mrs. Fannie Bartle

has been spending the

week at Bethel. In an

evening with 32 pres

land is visiting at

Mrs. L. W. Ramsell.

Mrs. Addie Harmon

is visiting her brother

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith

Pvt. Clayton Crockett

spent Wednesday

and South Paris visit

with Mrs. Harry Jordan